

1910

## 1910 Kooltuo

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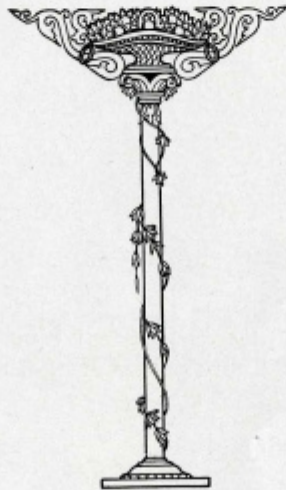


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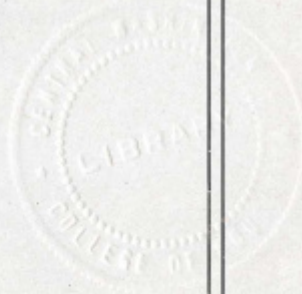
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# Kooltuo, 1910



Published by the Juniors of the  
Washington State Normal School  
for the Year 1909 and 1910  
Ellensburg, Washington



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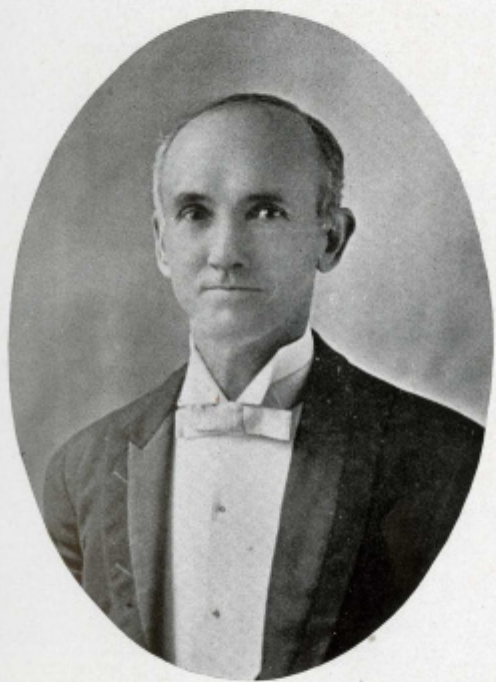
To you

**John Henry Morgan**

because of your big heartedness, your ability,  
your long faithful service to our school,  
we lovingly dedicate this book.

77649



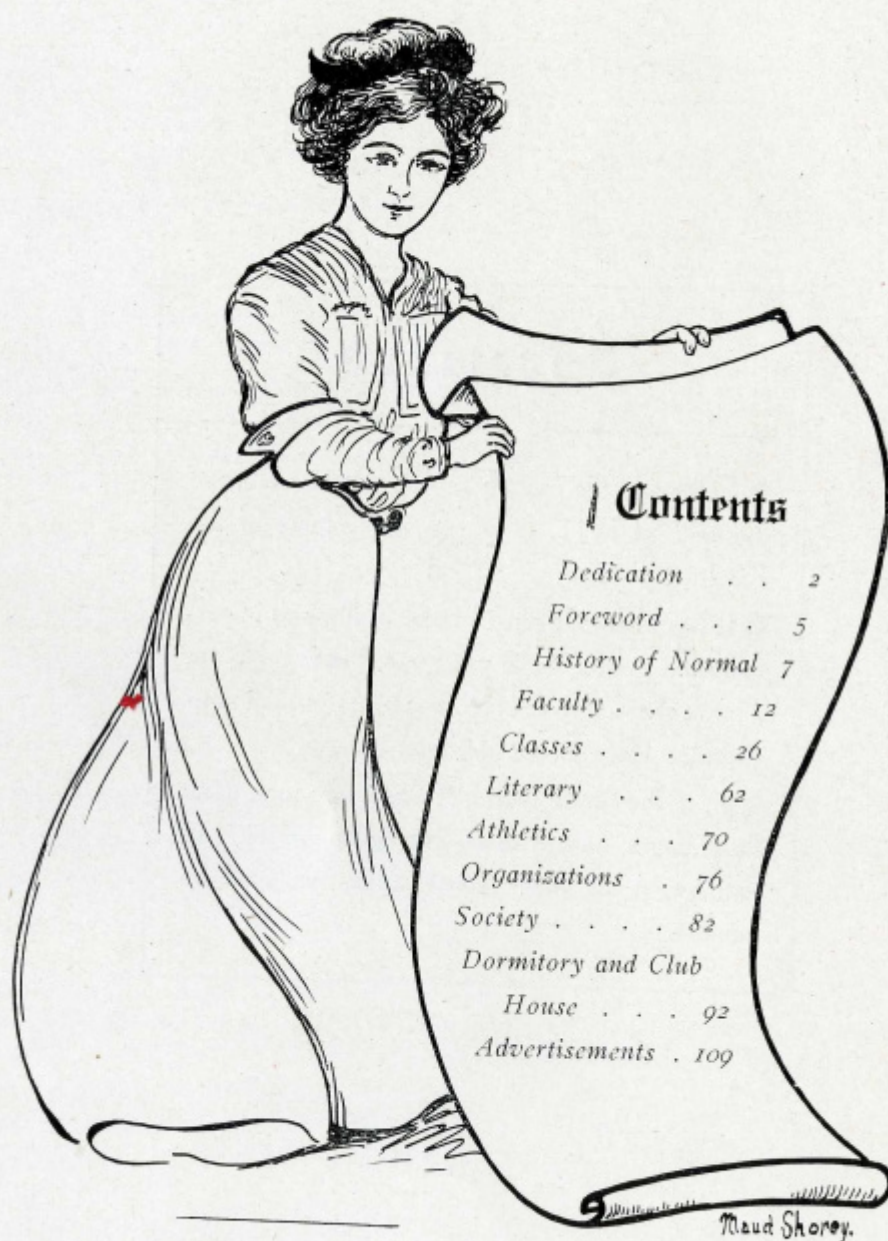


## Foreword

¶ Following the custom now four years old, we the class of 1911, offer you this volume of the Kooltuo.

¶ It has been our aim to record fully and impartially the events of the past year, and to bring out a book characteristic of all that is best and of most enduring value in our life here.

¶ If, in the future world of work you look upon these pages, and in them live again the joy and enthusiasm of your school days, we shall be content.



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Maud Shorey.





## A Brief History of the Washington State Normal School

In accordance with the provision of the constitution of the State of Washington making ample provision for the education of all children residing within its borders, the first legislature enacted a law in which these words occur: "There shall be established in the city of Ellensburg, county of Kittitas, a school, to be called the Washington State Normal School, for the training and education of teachers in the art of instructing and governing in the public schools of this state."

The above act was approved March 28, 1890, by Governor Elisha P. Ferry. The legislature, however, made no provision for a building or for the maintenance of said school. The Governor appointed W. R. Abrams, Dr. T. J. Newland,



and Fred W. Agatz all of Ellensburg as trustees. They, with the Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction as ex-officio members, constituted the first board of trustees.

When the second legislative assembly convened in 1891, the directors of the Ellensburg public schools, through the trustees of the Normal, tendered to the state the use of the rooms on the second floor of the public school building, including the assembly room and four class rooms, free of charge, conditioned on the legislature making an appropriation for the maintenance of the school. This proposition was accepted, and an appropriation of \$15,000 made for the maintenance of the school for a period of two years.

The following faculty was employed: Benjamin F. Barge, Principal, W. N. Hull, Fannie C. Norris, and Rose M. Rice. Mrs. Gass was chosen as matron of the dormitory, and a brick building in the Craig Hill section, now the house of Otto Kohler, was secured for that purpose.

The school was opened September 7, 1891. A three years course was then offered, and the work of instruction was apportioned to the teachers without any attempt at establishing departments.

Enough high school graduates and teachers of experience entered the school to form a senior class of thirteen members, eleven of whom were graduated at the end of the first school year. The training school for the first year was limited to the first grade with Rose M. Rice as model teacher and supervisor. The senior class first observed and afterwards taught in the grade. The school opened without any library and with a very limited amount of apparatus. Principal Barge put his private library in the school building for the use of the students, and during the year a few books in addition to text-books were purchased with the maintenance fund. Two literary societies were formed, the Eclectic and the Crescent. These societies met for literary work on Friday afternoons and evenings. They are still in existence, and have kept pace with the evolution of the school, always vying with each other in meritorious work. There were enrolled during the first year 86 students representing twenty-five of the counties of the state and ranging in age from sixteen to fifty-eight years, the average age of the graduating class being 22 and eight thirteenths.

At the beginning of the second year Fannie C. Norris resigned and Elvira Marquis was elected to succeed her. There was but little variation in the workings of the school from the first year. Anna L. Steward a student of the school assisted in class work. It was impossible to provide much in the way of equipment. The dormitory was abandoned and the students boarded with families of the town or did light housekeeping. An unfurnished room could then be rented for one dollar a month. A literary society was organized by the faculty and certain literary people of the town, which tended to increase local interest in the school. The enrollment increased from 86 to 139, and twenty-three were graduated at the end of the second year.

The legislature of 1893 appropriated \$25,000 for the maintenance of the school from April 1, 1893 to April 1, 1895, and \$60,000 for the erection of a building. W. N. Hull and Rose M. Rice resigned at the end of the second year. The faculty was increased and departments established as follows: B. F. Barge, Principal, History of Education and School Management; J. H. Morgan, Vice-Principal and Mathematics; J. A. Mahan, Natural Science; Elvira Marquis, English Grammar, Rhetoric and Literature; Elizabeth A. Cartright, Physical Training and Elocution; Christiana S. Hyatt, Principal of Training School; C. H. Knapp general assistant; Anna L. Steward, Assistant in Mathematics. A room

was fitted up in the attic which made five class rooms in addition to the assembly room. Some additions were made to the library and some additional apparatus secured. The Training School was increased to embrace the first four grades of the city schools. There were twenty-four graduated at the end of this year. The enrollment fell to 117. During this year the literary societies were placed under the control of members of the faculty, in order to secure more general participation in that line of work.

At the end of the third year (June, 1894) Principal B. F. Barge resigned, and P. A. Getz was elected to succeed him as Principal and also as Principal of the Training School. Anna L. Steward was elected critic teacher of the Training School. The department of History and Geography was established with C. H. Knapp as head of the department; the department of Music with Fanny A. Ayres as head of the department; and the department of Drawing with Ruth C. Turner as head of that department. A kindergarten was also added to the training school.

At the beginning of the fourth year (Sept., 1894) the school occupied the new building. This is situated on a slightly block 300 by 400 feet somewhat elevated, thus affording a view of a portion of the city, the valley, and the foothills surrounding the valley. The view from the tower of the building is very fine.

During the next four years (1894-1898) the school was under the guidance of the same Principal, P. A. Getz, and there was not much variation in policy. The school gradually developed. The development was affected by the varying amounts appropriated by the different legislatures. Sometimes a backward step was taken in the amount appropriated, but the general trend of the school was upward. Upon entering the new building one room was set aside for books other than texts, and magazines, and designated the library, and from year to year the number of volumes was increased. The amount of apparatus was increased and a museum begun. The training school increased in scope and numbers until it comprised the first six grades. Some changes were made in the faculty from time to time. A training school principal was employed in 1895 in the person of Annie L. Klingensmith. A dining hall was established during this time on Fifth Street between Pine and Ruby, which at the end of one year was succeeded by the present dormitory in the Nash block on Fourth Street between Main and Pearl.

In the spring of 1898 Miss Klingensmith, Miss Page, Miss Steward and Miss Throop resigned. Later, Principal Getz resigned. Thus was ushered in what may be termed the third epoch in the history of the school, the coming of a new Principal and in part a new faculty. The present Principal, W. E. Wilson, was elected in July, 1898. During this epoch various changes have been effected in the way of remodeling rooms and fitting up new rooms in the main building. A training school building with modern conveniences has been erected and a separate building for the heating plant; the physical and biological apparatus has been increased and laboratories established, some apparatus for the psychological department, and some for the physical training department have been purchased, and the gymnasium fairly well equipped. Three well lighted and cheerful rooms connected by archways constitute the home of the library. The library now contains choice periodicals annually costing more than \$200 and about six thousand carefully selected volumes, many of which have been catalogued. A Manual Training Department has been added and well equipped. This is located in the basement of the training school. A Department of Domestic Economy, with a serving room, a kitchen and dining room has been added. The Training School consists of a kindergarten and the eight grades below the high school. To the



grounds have been added another block 300 by 400 feet, purchased by the state. The city vacated the street between the two blocks, for school purposes, so that the school grounds are now 400 by 680 feet. Eighth Street upon which the grounds face has been graded and packed, and a cement walk and retaining wall built. The grounds are to some extent ornamented with flowers, shrubbery and trees. (There is still room for improvement.) It contains a tennis court, a play ground and a school garden. The school has gradually acquired some choice works of art. In addition to those purchased by the school, each senior class has presented to the school some work of art at the time of graduation, for the past twelve years. Some of the elementary classes and the Treble Clef have also remembered the school in this way. The Y. W. C. A. maintains an organization, has weekly meetings and interesting discussions and keeps in contact with the Northwest Conference by sending delegates to those meetings. Considerable interest is manifested in athletics by the girls and boys. The former have several basketball teams, and enjoy tennis and other outdoor amusements, while the boys indulge in basketball, baseball and football, and their records demonstrate the fact that they are by no means to be despised as contestants. The faculty consists of nineteen persons, eight men and eleven women, and a librarian is employed.

Class work begins at 8:30 A. M. and ends at 4 P. M. The enrollment this year at this time (March 23) is two hundred thirty-five, thirty-four of this number being men and the remainder women. They represent twenty counties of our own state, the states of Oregon, Idaho, Minnesota and Missouri, and Canada and Japan. About sixty live at the Normal dormitory, about twenty-five at the Club House, and the remainder board in private families, do light house-keeping, do service in families for board and lodging, or reside here. The present senior class numbers thirty-four and the junior class sixty. Some of our graduates are married, some are dead, some have entered other professions, but a large percentage of them are engaged in teaching in our state.



LIBRARY



ASSEMBLY ROOM

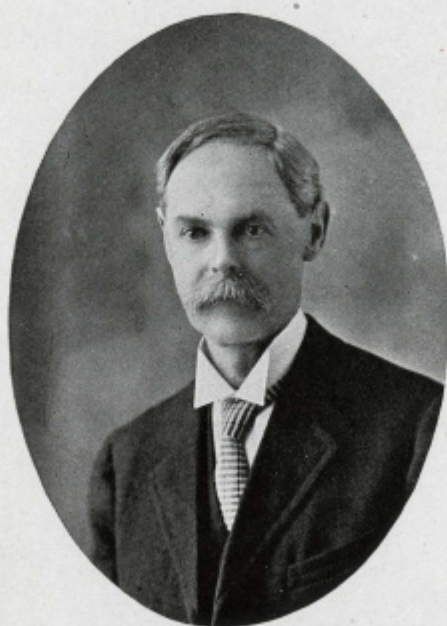


DOMESTIC SCIENCE ROOM



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT





PRESIDENT W. E. WILSON

WILLIAM EDWARD WILSON—Principal, Education. Graduate of first class of Marshall College State Normal, West Virginia; Master of Arts, Monmouth, Ill. Professor of Natural Science, Acting President of Nebraska State Normal; Professor of Biological Science Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Principal of Rhode Island State Normal, Providence, Rhode Island. Principal of W. S. N. S. Ellensburg, 1898-; Pres. of Washington Educational Association, 1909 and '10.

JOHN HENRY MORGAN—Vice Principal, Mathematics. Master of Arts, Furnam, S. C.; Principal of Waitsburg Public Schools 1883-7; Superintendent of schools Walla Walla Co. 1885-7; Principal of Ellensburg Schools, 1887-9, and 1890-2. Territorial Supt. of Schools, 1888-9. Pres. of Washington State Teachers Association 1889; Supt. of Schools of Kittitas Co., 1891-3; Member of Board of Education, 1897-9, charge of one section of the inter High School State Debates; Trustee of Carnegie Public Library of Ellensburg W. S. N. S. 1893-.



DR. HARRIS

ELLA I. HARRIS—English Language and Literature. B. A., Waynesburg College; Ph. D., Yale, Yale scholar from 1897-8; Yale Fellow, 1898-9; Instructor in Knickerbocker Hall, Indianapolis; Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn; Vassar College; W. S. N. S. 1902-.

JOHN P. MUNSON—Biological Sciences and Sociology. B. S., Wis. 1877; M. S. 1892; Ph. D. Yale 1892; Ph. D. Chicago, 1897; Chicago University Fellow, 1893-7; Investigator in the Marine Biological Station, Woods Harbor, Mass.; Director of Zoölogy, Seaside Station of the University of Minn.; W. S. N. S. 1899-.



DR. MUNSON



PROF. NESBIT

JAMES H. NESBIT—Principal of Training School. Took course given in Millersville State Normal School, Penn.; Student in Lebanon, Ohio; Normal School and University of Wis.; Prin. of Durand, Wis. High School 13 years; Principal of Mondovi, Wis. High School, 7 years. Supt. of the City Schools Ellensburg, five years.



MISS HUNT

ADELINE B. HUNT—Art. B. P., Syracuse University; Syracuse Fellow in Art, Paris two years; Student in Julian's Academy and Beaux Arts, Paris; student in Chase's studio, N. Y. under Wm. Chase and Robert Henri; Graduate of two years Normal course, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn; W. S. N. S., '06.

CLARA MEISNER—Kindergarten and German. Graduate of Davenport Teacher's Training School; Student in Graduate course of Kindergarten Institute; Kindergarten in Ely Bates Settlement, Chicago; Kindergarten Director, W. S. N. S., 1906.



MISS MEISNER

MISS LOTTIE JELLUM—Domestic Science and Art; Graduate of W. S. C. at Pullman, Domestic Science and Art Department. W. S. N. S., 1909.



MR. WHITNEY

HENRY B. WHITNEY—Manual Training and Science in Training School. B. S., Northwestern University; Manual Training Course, Macomb Normal School; Instructor in science and manual training, Geneseo, Ohio; W. S. N. S., 1908.





MISS HOFFMAN

RUTH CHRISTINE HOFFMAN—Primary Training Supervisor. Graduate of Ada Normal School, Ohio; Oswego State Normal, Oswego, New York, (Kindergarten Course and English Course); instructor in Detroit Home and Day School; W. S. N. S., 1902-.

MISS JENNIE HOUSLEY—Supervisor of Grammar Grades; Graduate of Yates Academy; Oswego Normal School; Cornell University; Chicago University; School of Education; Supervisor of Training School and department of Physical Science in Oneida High School, New York; Supervisor of Training Schools in Normal University, Les Vergus University, New Mexico; State Normal School, Madison, South Dakota; W. S. N. S., 1909-.



MISS HOUSLEY



MR. POTTER

JONATHAN B. POTTER—Assistant in the Training School and director of athletics. Graduate of Oregon State Normal School at Weston; instructor in Mathematics and Science in the Wheeler County High School; teacher of Science in Pendleton High School; W. S. N. S., 1909.





MISS HUTCHINSON

MISS M. C. HUTCHINSON—National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio; King's School of Oratory, Pittsburg; Columbia College of Expression in Chicago; Curry's School of Expression, Boston; University of Chicago; Carnegie University (A.M.); McFadden's School of Physical Training, New York and Chicago; Three Degrees of Expression. Taught: Austin College, Effingham, Illinois; Normal School, Marion, Indiana; Scio College, Scio, Ohio; York College, York, Nebraska; W. S. N. S., 1909-.

JOHN C. FRAZEE—Physical Science, Geography and Geology; A. B. Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Post graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Boston's member of Post Graduate School of University of Chicago; teacher in Coe College; chief chemist for Jones and Laughlin's Steele Company, Pittsburg, Pa., teacher in Curry College, Pittsburg. Michigan College of Mines, Houghton. W. S. N. S., 1909-.

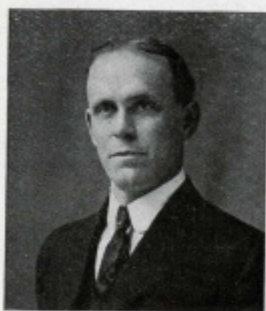


PROF. FRAZEE



MISS MALMSTEN

ADINA MALMSTEN—Director of Music. Graduate of Grand Island College, Grand Island, Nebraska; Graduate of Public Music Department of the Columbia School of Music, Chicago. Supervisor of Music in the School of Lexington, Nebr. W. S. N. S., 1910-.



MR. KLEMME

MR. E. J. KLEMME—Psychology and Education. A. B. Central Normal, Danville, Indiana. A. M. Northwestern University, Principal of Murphysboro, High School, Illinois. Superintendent of High School, Murphysboro, Ind. Superintendent of High School, Walla Walla. W. S. N. S., 1909-.

ETHEL M. GREEN—Model Teacher. Student at State Normal, Carbondale, Illinois; Graduate of Illinois State Normal; Supervisor of Training Department, Madison, Wisconsin; Student of Columbia University, New York; W. S. N. S., 1908-.



MISS GREEN



MISS PICKEN

MAE E. PICKEN—Model Teacher. Graduate of Illinois State Normal School; Student of Hamlin University, St. Paul, Minn. W. S. N. S., 1908-.



MISS McDONNELL

ALBERTA McDONNELL—Assistant in English and Latin; Graduate of W. S. N. S., 1899; A. B., Michigan; Student in Vassar and Leland Stanford; Teacher of English and Latin in Yakima High School; W. S. N. S., 1907-.



MISS HARN

MARGUERITE E. HARN—Student University Washington; Graduate of Wilson's Business College, Seattle; Secretary to Principal Wilson, 1904.



MRS. WARNER

ELLA G. WARNER—Librarian.





### Students' Day at W. S. N. S.

As Friday, January 28, dawned more than two hundred thirty-six students breathed a sigh of relief. And well they might, the past week had certainly been a strenuous one, but now that the examinations were all over; each student felt that he was at liberty to forget much of the knowledge that he had obtained during the hours between 7:30 P. M. and 2 A. M. just prior to this date. He was not nearly so depressed and was prepared to take up life where he had dropped it two weeks before.

Friday was Student's day. The one day of the year when the students reign supreme, and the Faculty members are given a chance to see themselves as others see them. Each class was conducted by one of its members, but as soon as the hands of the clock pointed to 11:30 A. M. each student betook himself to the assembly hall and was there on time.

It was a long and eager wait before President Charles Newton (Mr. Wilson), Vice President Ben Rader (Mr. Morgan), Lewis Crozier (Dr. Munson), and Prof. Roy Rogers (Mr. Frazee), cheered the rostrum by their presence. One by one other faculty members arrived, so that by 11:45 a very respectable row of knowledge stretched across the platform.

The exercises were conducted as usual, Miss Eunice Jackson, (Miss Malmsten) instructor in music, who has been tortured several years in voice, knows the biographies of two thousand five hundred composers by heart and can sing the scales from beginning to end, end to beginning and from the middle to both ends at once, leading the singing. Some of the figures she made in mid air with her



baton would furnish Prof. Ben Rader's geometry classes with material to work with during the entire coming semester.

Pres. Newton read the announcements between times, as he adjusted and readjusted his glasses, as usual. He also gave the basketball boys a talk which thrilled them to their bones and made them long for lunch time.

The first one called upon among the faculty members was Miss Esther Nilson. Miss Nilson (Miss Hutchinson), is a graduate of reading, has received a high degree in acrobatic performance and knows how to save time by not having to breathe all the time. She demonstrated her talent by reciting "Emmy Lou." This especially appealed to some of the amateur lovers in the audience. Miss Vema Chestnut (Miss Jellum) who has received the laurel for good cooking at Pullman, and will some day make a good housekeeper for a hungry man, gave a splendid speech in which she emphasized that good cooking is necessary in order to keep peace in the family.

She urged us to prove this for ourselves as soon as possible.

I will quote one of her recipes for the readers benefit:

- (1) "Take a boy in love, a girl not quite convinced,
- (2) Place together on a secluded piazza and stir slowly
- (3) Sift through afternoon foliage and keep away until wanted."

Dr. Louis Crozier, head of the Biological Department and Sociology, gave an effective speech on "Flies." He proved that most of us know but very little concerning flies except from outward observations. Flies have a peculiar taste of their own. Some times in the pup stage they are found under the cuticle of tomato worms and caterpillars, often in the amage stage in mince pies.

Miss Ada Snyder (Miss Pickens), observation teacher in the 3rd and 4th grades, noticing that several of the students yawned during Crozier's talk, spoke about a model school in which the students retire at 8 P. M. instead at 2 A. M. and rise at 8 A. M. instead at 6 A. M., thereby receiving a thorough rest. Development of the muscles, instead of a development of the brain is not allowed on school nights; therefore, most of us prefer Friday or Saturday night.

Mr. Ben Rader, head of the mathematical department, accompanied by his subject, "50 years of progress," next took the stump. He expounded the wonderful leaps the world had taken within these last 50 years; and looked puzzled to see some of us smile when he invited us to look back and recall the changes. When he was a boy he studied by dim lamp light, while now—well, he studies no more.

Jarred by the leap the world had made in Prof. Rader's lecture Prof. Roy Rogers returned to earth rather slowly. He looked rather sleepy from his night after night's watching for Halley's comet. But upon regaining full vigor he demonstrated his Appalachian culture by almost measuring the floor in attempting to move Miss Bryant's chair for her. He gave a very useful lecture, in which he instructed each student to find his seat at 11:15 by following the hieroglyphics on the floor and the looks upon the faces of the faculty.

The old form of the program was dispensed with at this place, and the students were favored by a dialogue given by Miss Agnes Montgomery (Miss Housley) supervisor of the higher grades, and Miss Alma Killmore (Miss Hoffman) primary training supervisor.

Miss Kilmore: "Mr. Newton, do you remember that boy I spoke to you about? Well, if I were that boy's mother I would drown myself or the boy. And I'm no saint either."

Miss Montgomery: "Never mind Miss Kilmore, you will wake up and find yourself in heaven yet."

Dr. Geraldine Messick (Dr. Harris) holding the chair of English and Literature, found this an opportune moment to ask the students if they would please stop rattling the seats and playing with their pencils, and in order to give strict attention to the speakers look at the pupils in their eyes.

Mr. Sam Rugg (Mr. Klemme) Psychology and Education, who is also carrying on a wholesale business in post cards, announced that he had 12,357,642,932 post cards for sale. Wishing to avoid the trouble of signing so many excuses for tardiness, said to be caused by too frequent trips to the postoffice, he proposed the effectual remedy, that the book stores had also plenty of one cent stamps for sale. So now the students could write post cards during class, buy their stamps in the building, and mail them in the mail box on the corner after each period.

The assistant in the training department, Mr. Albert Roy Chapman, (Mr. Potter) came from the audience and announced in a melodious voice—Mr. Chapman always runs up and down the scale while talking—that he had accepted the U. of W. basketball boys.

Miss Helen Bryant (Miss Hunt) consoled the students by saying that she was sure we had some future Millets, Raphaels, Remingtons and Whistlers in our school, as some of them had already shown their talent by attempting to make lead pencil frescoes on the class room walls.

Mr. Lee McManus (Mr. Whitney) the teacher of elementary science and manual training, apologized for attempting to speak upon so large a subject as "The Preservation of our Forests." It reminded him, he said, of a little boy, who when asked by his teacher what a ground hog was, answered "Sausage." His subject also would be very much chopped up.

Miss Grace Brown (Miss McDonnell) assistant in English and Latin, gave a vivid picture of a perfect gentleman. A perfect gentleman is now extinct, but some fossil remains can still be found among the normal boys.

The students were next given a nut to crack by Miss Sarah Baldwin (Miss Green), the observation teacher of the first and second grades. While attempting to relieve her shoe from its heels, she recited, "And That's Where the Bees Came From." Some of us are still puzzled as to what she meant.

Miss Lucile Warner (Mrs. Warner) librarian, tripped softly forward and agreed with one of the former speakers that great things had come to pass in the library uncharged and unaided.



The Secretary, Miss Byrl Mathews (Miss Harn) suggested that the students form a habit of masticating their food thoroughly, and not race to school immediately after eating their lunch—as she—enjoys her noonday walks immensely.

Miss Bertha Eidson (Miss Meisner) kindergarten director, and German by birth, having found the past week strenuous, and realizing what the coming one would be with piles of German test papers to correct, let one of her little Training School cherubs sing a song.

Mr. Ned Hofacker (Mr. Nesbit) the jolly man, who is Principal of the Training department, spoke last. Mr. Hofacker is very practical and is glad education is becoming more so. Now in school a boy may take manual training and learn how to build a house; a girl, domestic science and learn how to keep it.

A. C. P., '10.

## Why Not?

We sigh for those who've gone beyond,  
Beyond this world so dear,  
But why not give our friends some help,  
Our friends who are quite near.

If you have roses, sweet and rare,  
To give with words of love,  
Please give them while your friends are near,  
To those not gone above.

We write a long biography  
To voice the love we have  
For those to whom we never gave  
Our thanks in life—how sad!

Then get this message one and all,  
Give forth the words of praise;  
To worthy friends in active life  
Our benediction raise.



## Work and Cheerfulness

Prof. E. J. Klemme made an address on the above subject. The following is from that address:

Some time ago this familiar quotation came to my notice:

"For every evil under the sun  
There is a remedy or there is none;  
If there is one try and find it,  
If there is none never mind it."

From this stanza I get the suggestion of the subject—work and cheerfulness. If the problems of life have a solution we should try and find it—work. If there is none never mind it—cheerfulness. I am glad these two words appear together. One assists the other. A cheerful mind is a busy one. A happy person is one who has an active hand guided by a cheerful spirit.

Work has ever been nature's motto. It has taken eruption after eruption to pile up mountains. It has taken centuries for nature to produce the perfect flower. The earth is the result of millions of years of development. Later, animals are found upon it, and ages after man appears in all his perfection. Carruth beautifully expresses this thought when he says:

"A fire mist and a planet,  
A crystal and a cell,  
A jelly-fish and a saurian,  
And caves where the cave-men dwell;  
Then a sense of law and beauty,  
And a face turned up from the clod,  
Some call it evolution,  
And others call it God."

Young people sometimes think that success is mere chance; that fortune comes to the calm and inactive; that fate will open the future and reveal the way to fame and honor. If they do not find it so then they are apt to complain with the man in the story who insists that he "hain't hed no show." If opportunity comes it will be the result of effort, not of hoping; of activity, not of dreaming. Tennyson was crossing the English Channel from France to his native land—England. He was standing on the deck as the sun was sinking in the west. The scene that met his eyes was beyond the description of a Dickens or the skill of a Raphael. The clouds were ever changing as the rays of light were refracted into prismatic colors through the various strata of air. Below him were the placid waters of the channel, reflecting the beauty of the scene above and adding grandeur that is beyond description. The scene was an inspiration and Tennyson watched it fade away until color was no longer visible, then the poet returned to his rooms and wrote the beautiful verses which begin:

"Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning at the bar,  
When I put out to sea."

That poem was written in a few minutes, but it was not an extemporaneous effort. Tennyson had been thinking those thoughts for years and all his preparation was brought to bear upon this effort. The scene merely arranged the thoughts in a new manner.

One cannot tell the amount of effort required for a particular production. The great artists conceal all the art. Bunker Hill Monument stands upon fifty feet of solid cement. Patrick Henry came from the rear of the room in the Virginia Assembly and under the inspiration of the moment delivered that oration which every American school-boy knows, "I repeat it sir, we must fight." But the youthful orator had delivered similar productions in the woods many times before, when there was no one to hear save the birds. Bryan took the Democratic Convention at Chicago by storm when he delivered that speech in which he said, "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns; you shall not crucify mankind upon the cross of gold." But these thoughts had been given to the people of Nebraska on numerous occasions. Success comes to any one who can pay the price. Some one has said that genius is ninety-nine per cent perspiration. Turner, the great painter, when asked for the secret of his success replied: "I have no secret, only hard work." Webster said, "All I have attained of success is due to energy, not genius. Thanatopsis was written one hundred times before it was given to the public. George Eliot tells us that she wrote *Middlemarch* in her youth. She wrote it as a young woman. She revised it in parts during her later life. And when she presents it to the world she says: "I give you a volume that is the product of my whole life's effort." A youth approached Angelo and said: "I would like to be an artist, of what can you assure me?" "Well," said the artist, looking up from his work, "if you give me twelve years of your life, I may be able to make you an ordinary workman." Not much encouragement for the get-success-quick youth. Labor can make five dollars worth of iron into ten dollars worth of horseshoes, or one hundred eighty dollars worth of knives, or six thousand eight hundred dollars worth of needles, or two hundred thousand dollars worth of watch springs, or four hundred thousand dollars worth of hair springs. If you expect to succeed in school life, work. If you hope to win in life's school, work.

But a more pleasant side of our subject is cheerfulness. We should work, but we may smile as we work.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,  
Weep and you weep alone.  
This dear old earth must borrow its mirth,  
It has trouble enough of its own."

It's a great waste of time to worry—smile. Frowns mean defeat. Clouds darken, sunshine brightens.

Cheerfulness helps us physically. It increases the heart action. It encourages deep breathing. It produces clear thinking. It gives appetite. It reduces doctor bills. It buys opera tickets. Cheerfulness sends the blood coursing through the veins and arteries, giving a glow to the cheek, a brightness to the eye, a quickness



to the step, a beauty to the face, and force and vigor to the whole body. Someone has said, "A cheerful heart doth good like a medicine." A physician turning to friends that surrounded a sick bed, said, "I have three things to recommend: first, cheerfulness; second, cheerfulness; third, cheerfulness." I somehow admire a fat man. He's so jolly. I have never found a fat man who was really cranky. I don't know what relation there might be between adipose tissue and cheerfulness, but they are, no doubt, near relatives. Are you homely and want to be better looking?—smile. Are you good looking and want to improve?—smile. The State Superintendent of Michigan has said that only good looking school teachers shall be given certificates in the future. He tells us that it would be enough to produce insanity to compel a boy to sit day after day and look into the face of an ugly teacher. Teachers must have a bright eye, a cheerful expression, a pleasing smile, a neat appearance—in short, be good looking, before they are given permission to teach.

Cheerfulness helps us mentally. Garrison was never lonesome, although in jail, "For," said he, "I have ever present two jolly companions—a clear conscience and a cheerful mind."

A teacher of my acquaintance gave me a new use of the word, sunny. It was—sunny days, sunny disposition, sunny boys and girls. She was a living example of sunshine, and her room reflected her disposition. We may get a lesson from the old woman with two teeth who was thankful that they were opposite. There is a bright side and we should find it.

Cheerfulness has another use. It helps others. One of Riley's poems expresses the thought.

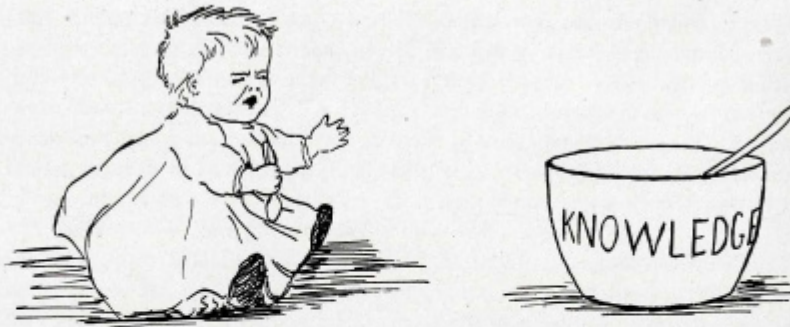
"When a man ain't got a cent, an' he's feelin' kind o' blue,  
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,  
It's a great thing, O my brethren, for a fellow just to lay  
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort of way."

A cheerful look and a jolly disposition invite friendships. Laugh and the girls laugh with you, weep and you'll go away back and weep by yourself. Boys take notice.

The West is a great place for boosters. There is no state in the Union like Washington, and no city in the state like Ellensburg, says the booster. A booster writes a letter home. She says: "We have the best location for a school, the finest weather, the prettiest scenery, the smartest pupils, and the best looking faculty in the state." She is willing to help others. It's the true Normal spirit, and it's catching. Take a group of these boosters out on a picnic, and after they return hear them talk. "We had just the jolliest time, the breezes were so cool, and the boys so courteous. And the dinner! I never tasted such sandwiches in my life. And the cookies and the meat. I do wonder who planned for that lunch? Those Domestic Science girls I'll bet you. I wish we would go again!"

Work is essential to success but closely associated with it we should find cheerfulness. Have a cheerful disposition. Cheerfulness gives a healthy body. It gets music from the waving trees, the pattering rain, or the murmuring brook. It gives new beauty and purpose to life. It will help you on the road toward usefulness in this life, and give you an inheritance in the life to come."





# First Year

*Class Colors*—CRIMSON AND SILVER

*Class Flowers*—RED AND WHITE CARNATIONS

## CLASS YELL

Thunder Thunder Thunderation  
We're the Freshmen Aggregation  
We create a consternation  
Thunder Thunder Thunderation.

## My Tour Through America as Book Agent in 1925

One summer morning in 1925 I started on a tour through the United States, as book agent.

Just as I was stepping on board the train, an airship gracefully alighted above the rear platform. A whiskered gentleman stepped down from it and ran up to me, "Miss—?" he inquired. I nodded. "No doubt you have forgotten me, but since we studied balloons in Physics I have made a wonderful invention. A number of people are going with me to attend a Better Air Transportation Convention in San Francisco." He handed me his card and with astonishment I read:

Mr. Carmen Woods, President of the New York Puget Sound Air Transportation System.

When I was inside the train again I noticed how beautiful the furnishings were. The parlor car was equipped with a baby grand piano and the train (although it went at the rate of 120 miles an hour) went so smoothly that the

passengers could dance upon the polished floor. I was told that the inventor of the engine which carried us so smoothly was Ray Stenger and that the interior decorations of the car were planned by Harriet Taylor, the best known designer in America.

When I was passing through a small country town in Idaho I came to a field of strange plants. Some of them had long feelers which kept constantly lashing the air in search of food. I was about to turn away when a sign caught my eye:

Professor Francis Keller, Professor of Plantology.

I hurried up the walk until I came in sight of a large house, and there in the doorway stood the Professor himself. He explained to me that the ugly plants I had seen were used as a means of getting rid of undesirable citizens.

The first afternoon that I was in Montana I visited the "Jolly Old Maid's Club,"—in L—. Here I found Elsie Hamilton as president. Most of the old maids were driving in their electric auto, but Cleofa Champey and Alferetta Curlass, were there and I had a nice chat with them. They told me that Ella Berg and Ella Slingsby, who had always been very delicate (?) had gone to Mars for their health. Also that Laura Lambson had a candy factory in New York.

Later while in St. Louis I attended a great piano recital. When the performer appeared upon the stage it was none other than Gladys McFarlane.

While I was lunching in a restaurant in the same city, a very stylish lady came in and sat at my table. My eye caught a name on her hand bag:

Miss Ferna Banks, Sec. National Suffragette Union.

She said she had seen several of the old normal bunch lately. "Edna Sadler is teaching school with a pupil of one," she commented laughingly. "And so is Beulah Streubin. The latter rules poor William with a stern hand. Laura Sheldon is teaching Latin at Vassar. Oh Yes and Elaine Felch (who never did like mathematics) invented a machine that could do any problem no matter how difficult. She thought to make a name for herself but a young man came along with a ready made one so that she took that."

"And Emma Cook," I asked, is she still looking for a man?"

"No, she gave up the hunt and is teaching school out west somewhere."

In Boston I was just in time to see Marie Gilbreath starring in, "Love in an Airship."

On my way home I learned that Miss Finley was running a large orphanage.

When I reached Ellensburg I was surprised to see Archie McDonald as chief instructor in Arithmetic and Algebra in the normal. Also Marguerite Heraity as chief instructor in Domestic Science. She told me that the work was so much easier since they had installed new electric stoves.

The next morning I visited the school again and the principal kindly showed me all over the new additions. He pointed out the new gymnasium and the girl's and boy's dormitories. "But with all these improvements to our town," he concluded, "our streets are not paved yet."





FIRST YEAR CLASS



# SECOND YEAR



*M. Shree*

*Colors—GREEN AND WHITE*

*Motto*

"FOUR MORE YEARS OF CARES,  
THEN THE TOP OF THE NORMAL STAIRS."

**YELL**

"Hi diddle dee! Who are we?  
W. S. N. S. Cant you see?  
Of all the mass, the very best class!  
Soph'mores! Soph'mores! Whee-ee-ee-ee!"

## **Class Events**

Our first class meeting was held September 22, and the following officers were elected: President, Stella Peck; Vice-President, Ida Dixon; Treasurer, Ben Rader; Secretary, Edith Bramhall; Class Teachers, Miss Meisner and Prof. Frazee.

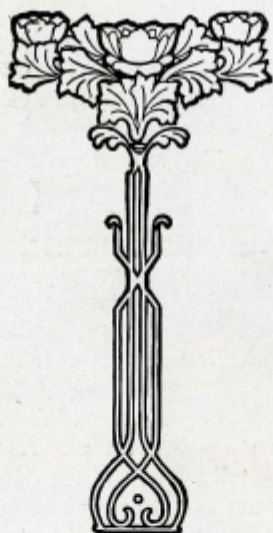
In October we gave a jolly party in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, when six of the faculty and many friends of the class attended. About fifty were present. The room was decorated in green and white, and the class flowers, white chrysanthemums. The class will not soon forget our mishaps; how we burned the cocoa, and how we had no knife to cut the cake, and how some became adept in using forks for ice-cream. But we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves playing "Three Deep," "Musical Chair," "Hot potato," and other juvenile games.

One of the never-to-be-forgotten events was a sleighriding party and a hot supper at a hospitable farmhouse, one cold night in January, when we were all

snuggled down in a big "bob" and sang songs on our eight mile ride. We played games and ate supper with our kind hostess, then started back. The class will always remember that ride home—how it snowed and how we were nearly overturned, and how we arrived in town in the early Sunday morn, tired, happy and sleepy.

The class president held one meeting at her home, where the officers were elected for the last semester: Hilda Brunn, president; Will Tierney, vice-president; Bernice Hosfelt, secretary; Marvin Roark, treasurer. Here many of the class ate so much fudge, that they were in a dangerous condition for days. Refreshments were served at a late hour.

The new officers entertained the class, the basketball team, and a few friends, on a Saturday night after one of the ball games. Many games were played and a supper of sandwiches, coffee, and cake was served. The features of the evening were a tug-of-war between the basketball team captain and the manager, and the tall football captain's standing on his head.





SECOND YEAR COMPLETE CLASS





## Roll Call of the Second Year Elementary Class

SALLY STWALLY.—Beloved by all who know her.  
GLADYS DE VINE.—Short and sweet.  
MARY SMITH.—Truth from her lips prevailed with double sway.  
ELSIE SMITH.—A sworn flirt, a sworn old maid.  
LILLY MABRY.—Brown were her eyes as the berry that grows by the wayside.  
EDWARD PETITTE.—Edward is usually a good little boy.  
GOLDA WILSON.—The gravity and stillness of your youth the world hath noted.  
HILDA LARSON.—Once known always known.  
BERTHA POST.—A demure young lady after her own heart.  
ARVILLA BENNETT.—What knowest thou of love-song or of love?  
EDITII BRAMHALL.—In youthful bloom, love sparkling in her eye.  
MAUD STEVENS.—Her smiling was full simple and coy.  
MABEL SHOEMAKE.—It's perfectly magnificent to be upon the stage.  
ANNA REDHEAD.—As sweet as a wayside flower.



Flower—WHITE ROSE  
Color—SILVER GREY AND MAROON  
Motto—DO IT NOW

Motto—DO IT NOW  
THIRD YEAR CLASS YELL

Niger, Niger, hoe potater  
Half past alligator  
Ram Bam booligator  
Chick-a-saw-a-daw  
Third Years, Third Years  
Rah, rah, rah!

#### CLASS ROLL—THIRD YEAR

NAME	Favorite Haunt	Characteristics	Honors conferred
1. BAILEY, HAZEL . .	Chemistry "lab"	Wears a gray sweater and a studious look.	Helped serve on the night of the class party.
2. BAKER, ERMIL . .	In the class-rooms, after class	"Her walk in life is distinguished from all others."	Our amateur Lillian Russell
3. BALDWIN, ELIZABETH	The "gym"	"Two brown eyes, and two brown curls."	Our only "Baby."
4. BALDWIN, MABEL .	"Her ain fireside"	A sweater—red	Secretary of the Eclectic Literary Society
5. BLAKE, EDNA . . .	The bachelor maids' kitchen	"Nut brown hair, and smiling face. Walk is slow and stately grace."	Member of the Treble Clef.
6. CARLSON, SINGNIE .	Class rooms during recitations	"Friendship toward all, and malice toward none."	Voted the best wielder of the pen in our class. Substitute for copper plate.
7. CLEVIENGER, EMMA	The walks near the High School	A" co-ed; "also a fondness for the corner settee in the Y. W. C. A. room.	Received special commendation in English class, as a weaver of pleasant romances
8. CRIM, MARGARET	Assembly Hall	A deliberately Philosophical manner, and a "piggee tailer."	Is a member of the society which is composed of herself, E. S. and H. N. H.

# CLASS ROLL—THIRD YEAR

NAME	<i>Favorite Haunt</i>	<i>Characteristics</i>	<i>Honors conferred</i>
9. DES VOIGNE, LESLIE	"Anywhere— Everywhere."	A nervously deprecating smile	President of the class for the first semester.
10. GALBRAITH, RUTH	Hall outside Domestic Art "lab"	A friendship for S. R. cultivated during Arithmetic period.	Has been sometimes taken for our distinguished classmate, O. N.
11. GIBSON, RUTHA	The Library	A business-like walk, and a bunch of keys	The most business- like member of the class.
12. GWINN, BYRL	The football— baseball-park	An ardent pursuer of basketballs and footballs, even when they are found on hatpins.	Night guard of the Normal.
13. HACKETT, AGNES	A certain grocery store.	An airy, tripping walk, and picture hats.	Played for choral practice one morning.
14. HENRY, WILL	The "dorm" parlor	A fondness for striped suits, and checkered caps.	Class teacher of English History and Chemistry on Students' Day
15. JACKSON, EUNICE	The Y. W. C. A. Room	A quiet, serious face.	Miss Malmsten's substitute on Students' Day.
16. MCKAY, KATHRYN	The Library	The smile that won't come off.	Treasurer of the class, and member of the Treble Clef.
17. MISCHKE, LAURA	Down where the wienerwursts do bloom.	A tendency to take five minutes for the pronun- ciation of each word.	Treasurer of the Crescent Literary Society.
18. MONAHAN, ETHELIND	The "third room" of the Library.	An incredulous expression.	Treasurer of class Secretary of Crescent Literary Society.
19. NELSON, OLGA	The Art Studio	"That Smile"	Vice President of Crescent Literary Society, and class editor.
20. NYE, KATIE	The Training School	An unmanageable sense of humor	Daughter of Bill Nye.







THIRD YEAR CLASS



### Class Prophecy

It has been a long and weary day, the work has been unusually hard and the teachers have been—yes—out of patience. My head aches at a rate of forty miles an hour, and this English paper must be in tomorrow. O, that some Greek heroes had died when young and Ulysses had been one of them. My pen moves slowly over the page, fainter and fainter become my words—Ulysses' ship will soon weigh anchor and bear the hero from Ithaca.

With a suit-case in my hand I step on board the boat. All faces on deck seem strange to me. As I go down to the cabin I come face to face with a pleasant old gentleman, about fifty, dressed in white canvas suit, with a drawing-pad and pencil in his hand. He speaks to me. There is something familiar about him. Whom have I seen wear a pink carnation before?—Of course, it's Mr. Selle.

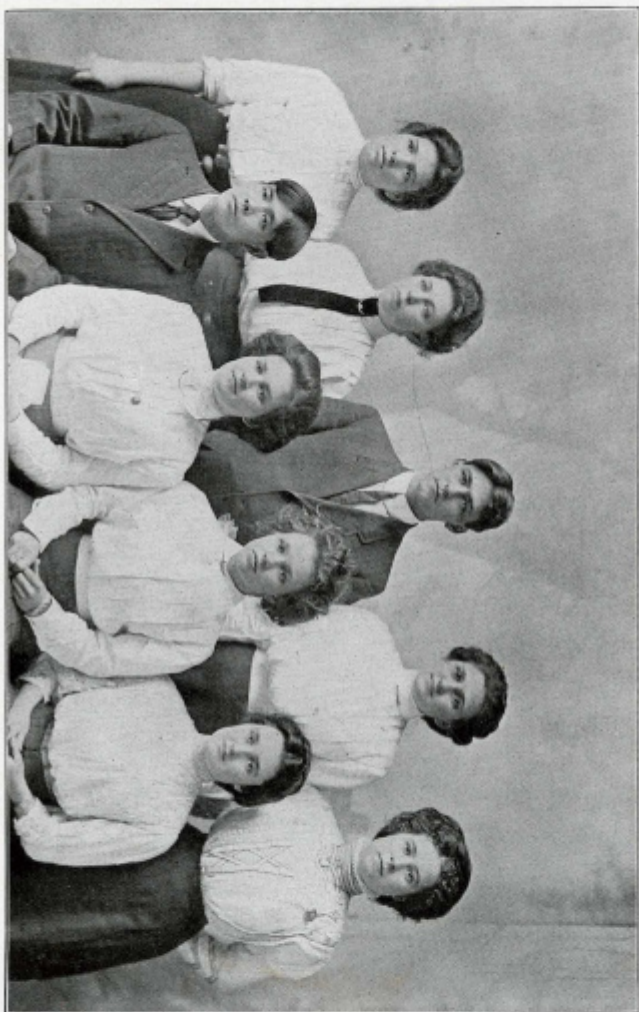
Soon a very verbose conversation takes place, during which he tells me he is at present employed as cartoonist for the Review of Reviews, and is assisted in this work for life by Miss Lily Norling.

He also tells me he visited Mr. Louis Crozier in Australia, who just now is enjoying a great literary career, having lately received a first prize, namely, a trip to the North Pole, for his last book entitled "How to Become a great Debater."

Talking about the various members of our class he says, "Miss Lucile Warner lives in Denver, Colorado, and is president of the Woman's Suffrage Club of that city. She is assisted in this work by the Misses Margaret Best, Jessie Aspinwall, and Annette Rehmke. At present they are busy preparing for a street parade which is to take place the latter part of next month."

He lets me read a letter Lily received from Miss Clarice Palmer in which she writes: "I am enjoying my work as head of the Domestic Science Department in the University of Texas, but I find very little time to write, being taken up with demonstrating the use of the newly patented Vacuum Oatmeal Cooker. Miss





FOURTH YEAR COMPLETE CLASS



Vena Chestnut is helping me in this work. She does the experiments while I lecture."

Our boat reaches Seattle now, so bidding Mr. Selle good-bye I step on shore. It is such a beautiful day I decide to walk instead of taking the car to the hotel. As I walk up Second Avenue I try to read all the signs on both sides of the street. Suddenly my eye catches a sign which reads: "Hairdressing Parlor. Good Work Guaranteed." This appeals to me just now, so I enter. I am met by two pleasant looking ladies whom I instantly recognize as Miss Ellen Green and Miss Belma Altice. They tell me they taught school over fifteen years and having found it a poor occupation by which to keep a bank account, they have taken up this work instead. I have a very pleasant visit with them. They direct me to the best hotel in town, known as the "Bloom and Wright Hotel." At the hotel I am royally received by the two hostesses, who do everything they can to make my stay pleasant.

In the afternoon I visit the City Library. At the door I meet the Librarian, Miss Mary Heraty. She is the same dear Mary, regardless of the change years have wrought. She asks me if I remember the Fourth Year Class of nineteen hundred ten at the Washington State Normal School at Ellensburg, and if I have seen any of the members since then. She says we certainly have a very noted class. Then she shows me a magazine entitled "The School Teachers' Consolation," edited by Miss Wickstrum & Co., Minneapolis, Minn. Miss Arcie Wright lives in Oxford, Ohio and is busy writing for the "Pretty Girl's Question Page" in the Ladies Home Journal. She is doing this as pastime. Thirty-two years of school teaching having left her a nervous wreck.

Miss Heraty informs me that Miss Flossie Pickering is in the city attending the Teachers' Institute. In the reading room whom should I meet but Flossie. Thirty years of teaching certainly have changed her from the Flossie of the Fourth Year Class. She says she has taught in the Novelty School House on the hill ever since she left the Normal. Just now she is busy preparing a speech "Spare the Rod and Spoil the Child," which she is to give in a meeting this evening.

She asks me if I have seen the latest Salt Lake Herald. Under the social notes is a paragraph saying that Miss Leola Damon has married a Methodist minister and both have left their home in Salt Lake City, Utah, to go on a mission to China. The same paper states that Mr. Francis Motoyama has been sent as the Japanese ambassador to Washington, D. C., to decide upon the right of Japanese ships to pass through the Panama Canal.

In the evening my hostess and I went to the theatre, where I saw the "Comedy of Errors" played for the first time. Just as Miss Belle Hoover, the leading lady, was making her debut, I felt someone touch my shoulder. I looked up and there stood my room-mate:

"Well, Anna, let us go to bed. You have been asleep the last hour and a half."

I yawned and looked at the composition before me: Ulysses had just sailed from the Island of Ithaca.

ANNA PEARSON.



FOURTH YEAR SECONDARY CLASS

## To October's Chrysanthemum

Much as we love the summer's brilliant flowers  
And miss the violets and lilies rare,  
We hail thee, Queen of every blossom fair,  
Chrysanthemum, possessed of richest dowers  
Of beauty. For thy sturdy, stately grace,  
Alike defying frosts and storms, all hold  
Thee queen; and see the sun's bright gleams of gold  
Intensified, enhanced, in thine own face.  
Just as the stars and moon forsake the sky  
And leave the sun to journey lone on high,  
So, in October, leave the blossoms gay,  
When thou, O Queen, dost deign to pass this way,

WINNIFRED BALL.





## In Memoriam

DIED MARCH 7, 1910

HAZEL HOWLAND, MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1911

The spring is coming and the flowers of spring  
Will soon be brightly blooming, but the flower  
Which winter brought us, (Winter that stern king).  
Is faded, sad and dreary is the hour.

For winter now retreating from the earth  
Takes with him what he brings, he leaves us not  
The brightest blossom winter e'er gave birth,  
And loneliness is ours, and sorrow our lot.

G. E. GOBLE.

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## October Days

October days of cold blue sky and clear

Now bring their help to gladden all our ways,  
With fuller meaning than the soft bright days  
Of early summer-time and youthful year.

In by-ways and by old familiar roads,

Where short weeks since the bright flowers smiled  
And nodded dainty heads, the sunflowers wild  
And bending goldenrod, their priceless loads  
Of treasure bear, and speak of "Midas' " touch.

Oh days of full rich promise, breezy days,

When just to be alive conveys so much  
Of promise; and the mellow autumn haze  
Makes all akin by nature's magic touch!  
October days; dear bright October days!

HAZEL HOWLAND.



*Flower*—RED CARNATION

*Color*—RED AND WHITE

YELL

Effel tower cycle wheel  
 Motor boat and automobile  
 Shoot the shoots  
 And loop the loops  
 Juniors! Juniors!  
 Rickety! Root!  
 Sis-s-s Boom!  
 Juniors!

CLASS TEACHERS

PROFESSOR MORGAN

MISS HOUSELY

PROFESSOR KLEMM

MISS JELLUM

PROFESSOR POTTER

## Settlement of 1905

In 1905 there was a settlement of people coming from the plains below. They came here to provide themselves for the future, to obtain all that was offered them.

This settlement was located on a knoll, a little above the base. The people who formed this small settlement did not all come from the same locality. Some came from west of the high mountains, some from the east, and some came from small settlements within the valley.

As they arrived, bringing with them the necessities for their life here, and a few luxuries, they felt a thrill of pleasure as they surveyed the land which was to be theirs, which they were to gain by work and toil. This land lay there before them, why would it not be as easy to obtain the title now as later? But they knew well the laws and these laws granted them the title only when they had earned it.



They helped each other to establish themselves, and as each tree fell, while clearing the land, a bit of satisfaction crept into their lives.

The first year they did little more than to prepare themselves for the next year's work.

In the fall of 1906, we find some new settlers in the community, some of the old ones had returned to their homes, where the tasks would be lighter, but all the people who made up the settlement worked together with one purpose.

In 1907 we see this settlement slowly growing into a village, and becoming more specialized, each one developing a taste for a certain work, while in 1905 each one could do a little of everything in a rather poor way. Now, if one wanted a picture drawn, he took that work to the artist of the settlement.

After the first hard work was over, social events came into their lives, picnics on the hills, and a sleigh riding party in the winter.

In 1908 the village was found to be a thriving town, eager to progress. Everybody worked together to make it beautiful and attractive, and many other people came to join them in their efforts.

On the twenty-second of February, 1909, the largest social event of the town was given, in honor of George Washington's birthday. People came from the neighboring towns. Those who had been there, in the old settlement days came back and it was a glorious affair.

In the Fall of 1909 we find what was once a small settlement, now a large city. People flocked into it like birds, everyone anxious to seek his fortune in it, and it is prophesied that in one more year it will be the largest city in the State Normal School.

This city which we have watched grow from so small and crude a settlement, is the Junior class of the Washington State Normal School, and we feel proud to think that it will stand as firm as any city which has gone through these steps of progress.

E. P., '11.

## Junior's Warning

Hallowe'en was just coming on,  
When a Senior named Mrs. Keenon  
With disposition so sunny  
Got feeling a little too funny.  
She had the nerve needed to try  
On a Junior Class Meeting to spy.  
Now, this was a secret affair  
So the Juniors kept watch with great care,  
And when they spied this Senior presumptuous  
They hustled themselves and did something quite "scrumptious,"  
She fled, and her flight was a thing of great note,  
But fled through the cold leaving bonnet and coat.  
Now her deed as you see was a naughty one, yes it required  
That she boldly come out and confess it.  
So Thursday A. M. with the Juniors assistance,  
Who gave little heed to the Seniors resistance,  
Mrs. Keenon appeared with her humble confession.  
(May it be to all Seniors an important lesson).

















LESLIE RAYMOND KLEMMER  
"Our Mascot"

### A Sonnet to Hallowe'en

When Jack o'lanterns weird with ghastly grin  
Fill all our hearts with terror and with fear,  
And tick-tacks loud, make music dread and drear,  
Then is the time for childish pranks and din.  
Then is the time when ghosts and phantoms shriek,  
And sheeted forms with faint and muffled tread,  
Portentous air and ghastly grinning head,  
Through gates whose hinges part with doleful creak  
Stalk forth! O, Hallowe'en! O, joyous time!  
When mirth and mischief frolic everywhere  
When all the autumn fruits of this bright clime,  
Amidst the burnished leaves lie clustered there  
Upon the festal board! All hail to thee!  
O, Season of unquenched jollity!

KATHERINE MACDONALD.



# SENIOR CLASS

*Class Flower—VIOLET*

*Colors—LAVENDER AND WHITE*

## CLASS YELL

Racka chica boom,  
 Racka chica boom,  
 Racka chica, Racka chica  
 Boom, Boom, Boom,  
 Rip Rah Ree,  
 Who are we?  
 Seniors, seniors, rah rah Ree!

Should you ask me, "Whence these students?  
 Whence these learners,  
 Whence these teachers,  
 With the trials of the school-room,  
 With the knowledge of the High School,  
 With the wisdom of the Juniors,  
 In the rushing of great numbers,  
 With their ever growing numbers,  
 And the old ones from the Ninth Grade,  
 As in a class they work together?"  
 I should answer, I should tell you,  
 "From the cities and the farm lands,  
 From the banks of old Columbia,  
 From the land of ragged sage-brush,  
 From the waters of the Sound,  
 From the mountains and the valleys,  
 To the northward and the Westward  
 Where the smoke of many cities  
 Rises above the hills and valleys."  
 I repeat them as I heard them  
 From the lips of 1910.  
 Should you ask me where this one—oh,  
 Found this song so wild and wayward  
 Found these legends and traditions;  
 I should answer, I should tell you



"In the echoes of the class-room  
 From the speeches in Assembly  
 And the squelches in the hall-ways  
 All the teachers sang them to him."  
 If still further you should ask me,  
 Saying, "Who was this great one—oh?  
 Tell us of this 1910."  
 I should answer your inquiries  
 Straightway in such words as these.  
 In the Vale of Kittitas  
 In the green and silent valley,  
 Dwelt the Juniors of '09  
 Round the campus of the Normal.  
 And before that, they were Fourth Years,  
 Were the mighty class of Fourth Years,  
 Ever sighing, ever singing,  
 With their ever pleasant faces,  
 You could trace them through the school  
 By the rushing of the Freshmen,  
 By the early rising Second Years,  
 By the peace-makers of the Third Years,  
 By the spirit of the Fourth Years;  
 Ever mighty, pushing forward  
 In the vale of Kittitas  
 In the green and silent valley.  
 Then he sang the song of Seniors,  
 Sang the song of 1910:  
 Sang its wondrous birth and being,  
 How they played and how they feasted,  
 How they lived and toiled and suffered  
 That the sturdy class might prosper,  
 That they might advance together,  
 Out of childhood into manhood  
 Now has grown this Senior Class,  
 Skilled in all the crafts of teachers,  
 In all youthful sports and pastime,  
 In all manly arts and labors.  
 From the school will go the Seniors.  
 They in leaving give this warning:  
 Listen to the words of warning  
 From the lips of 1910:  
 "I have left you useful knowledge,  
 Be you safely guided by it;  
 I have given you songs and legends,  
 I have given facts and wisdom,  
 Why then are you not contented?  
 Why then will you haunt each other?  
 I am weary of strife and class fights  
 Weary of your struggles for vengeance,  
 Of your wranglings and dissensions  
 All your strength is in your union,  
 All your danger is in discord,  
 Therefore be at peace henceforward  
 And as brothers live together."

G. S. & C. W.

## *“Seniors”*

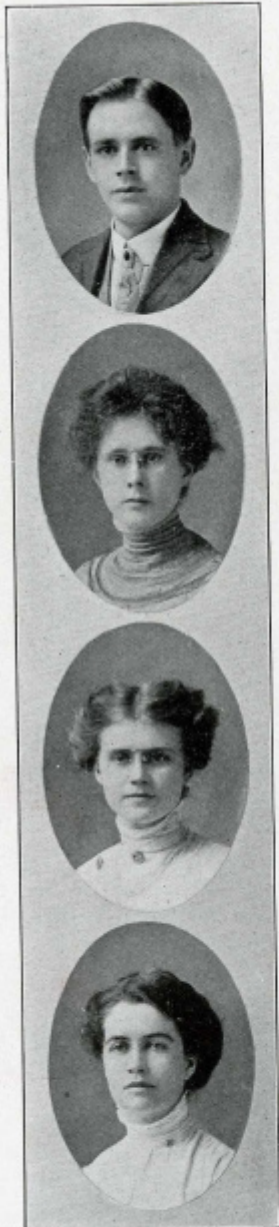


ANDERSON, LILLIAN . . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
Crescent Literary Society.  
Captain of Basketball Team, '08.  
Y. W. C. A.

BALL, ALMA IRENE . . . . . Tacoma, Washington  
Eclectic Literary Society.

BRYANT, HELEN . . . . . Tacoma, Washington  
Treble Clef.  
Secretary of Eclectic Literary Society.  
President of Student Body.  
Y. W. C. A.

CLERF, ROSE ADEL . . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
Treble Clef.  
Eclectic Literary Society.



CHAPMAN, JAMES LEROY . . . Walla Walla High School  
Football Team, '06.  
Eclectic Literary Society.

DAHL, BERNICE . . . . . Seattle, Washington  
Entered from St. Cloud Normal, Minnesota, '09.  
Eclectic Literary Society.  
Chairman of Social Committee, Y. W. C. A.  
Student Entertainment Committee.

EIDSON, BERTHA . . . . . Seattle, Washington  
Eclectic Literary Society.  
Vice-President of Y. W. C. A.  
First President of Club House.  
Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. '08.  
Treble Clef, '08.  
President of Student Body, '09.  
Vice-President of Tennis Club, '09.

GIBSON, CECELIA . . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
Treble Clef.  
Y. W. C. A.





GWIN, GEORGE A. . . . . Oakville, Washington  
 Eclectic Literary Society, '08 and '10.  
 Glee Club, '08 and '09.  
 Football Team, '08 and '09.  
 Basketball Team '09 and '10.  
 Tennis Club, '09.  
 President Student Body, '10.

GILKEY, RENA CLARE . . . . . Montesano, Washington  
 Crescent Literary Society.  
 Secretary of Y. W. C. A.  
 Round Table Leader of Crescent Literary Society.

HARRIS, JANE . . . . . La Grande, Oregon  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Y. W. C. A.

HULBERT, VIVIAN . . . . . Seattle, Washington  
 Entered from University of Washington '08.  
 President of Student Body, '10.



HIBARGER, WANDA O. . . . North Yakima, Washington  
 President of Student Body.  
 Y. W. C. A.  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Dormitory House President.



KILMORE, ALMA . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
 Entered from Ellensburg High School.  
 Y. W. C. A.



LANDON, OLIVE . . . . Sunnyside, Washington  
 Entered from Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, '08.  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Chairman of Intercollegiate Committee.  
 Y. W. C. A., '08 and '09.  
 President of Y. W. C. A. '09 and '10.



LAUDERDALE, FRANCES N. . . . Tacoma, Washington  
 Entered from Puget Sound University, '09.  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Manager of the Girl's Basketball Team.



LUDLOW, FLORENCE ADAIR . . . Sumner, Washington  
Entered from Bellingham Normal, '09.  
Eclectic Literary Society.

LUFF, ELLEN . . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
Secretary of the Senior Class.  
Round Table Leader of Crescent Literary Society.  
Vice-President of the Student Body.  
Y. W. C. A.

LUM, ERMA A. . . . . North Yakima, Washington  
Entered from the University of Washington, '09.  
Class editor of the year book.  
Y. W. C. A.

MARCHILDON, EVA M. . . . . North Yakima, Washington  
Treasurer of the Senior Class, '09 and '10.  
Dramatic Leader of the Eclectic Literary Society.





McCUE, BERTHA E. . . . . Montesano, Washington  
Eclectic Literary Society.  
Y. W. C. A.  
President of the Student Body, '09.

MATHEWS, BYRL . . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
President of the Eclectic Literary Society, '09.  
Chairman of the Intercollegiate Committee, '09 and  
'10.  
Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., '08 and '09.  
Business Manager of the Year Book, '08 and '09.  
Basketball Team, '09 and '10.  
Tennis Club.

NILSEN, ESTHER E. . . . . Seattle, Washington  
Secretary of the Eclectic Literary Society.  
Member of the Devotional Committee of Y. W. C. A.

PARRISH, GRACE LEONA . . . . . North Yakima, Washington  
Crescent Literary Society.  
Y. W. C. A.



PERKINS, EDITH DAISY . . . . . Everett, Washington  
 Entered from Bellingham Normal, '09.  
 Secretary of the Student Body.  
 Leader of the Dramatic Section of the Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Vice President of the Senior Class.  
 Senior Basketball Team.  
 President of the Tennis Club.



POWERS, MARGARET F. . . . . San de Fuca, Washington  
 President of the Junior Class '09.  
 President of the Eclectic Literary Society, '09.  
 Manager of the Girl's Basketball Team, '08 and '09.  
 Section Leader of the Eclectic Literary Society, '09.  
 Captain of the Junior and Senior Team, '09 and '10.  
 Tennis Club.



RICHARDSON, BESSIE ALBERTA . . . . . North Yakima, Washington  
 Eclectic Literary Society.



ROGERS, LEROY A. . . . . Ferndale, Washington  
 President of the Senior Class '09 and '10.  
 President of the Student Body, '09.  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Football Team, '09.



SALLADAY, GLADYS . . . . Ellensburg, Washington  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Vice President of the Y. W. C. A., '08 and '09.  
 Secretary and Treasurer of the Tennis Club.  
 Treble Clef.  
 Vice President of Student Body, '09.

WALLACE, CHARLOTTE ISABEL Ellensburg, Washington  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Y. W. C. A.  
 Secretary of the Bible Class.

WARNOCK, LOLA . . . . Auburn, Washington  
 Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Y. W. C. A.

WINCHESTER, JESSIE H. North Yakima, Washington  
 President of the Eclectic Literary Society.  
 Secretary and Treasurer of the Junior Class, '08.  
 Vice President of the Student Body.  
 Dormitory House President.





STILL, EDITH . . . . . Walla Walla, Washington  
Entered from Eastern Oregon State Normal School,  
midyear, 1910.  
Eclectic Literary Society.  
— Y. W. C. A.

## Looking Back

### I

I sat before the open fire,  
When all was dark and still,  
And let myself go back in years  
As we all likely will.

### II

And strange to say the Seniors  
Of the nineteen ten, I saw,  
All seated in Assembly,  
Masked in dignity and awe.

### III

And there upon the front seat sat  
Roy Rogers, brave and bold,  
And with him Bunnie, fair and sweet,  
As in the days of old.

### IV

Then next in honor George A. Gwinn,  
With broad and beaming face,—  
No wonder, for beneath the seat  
His hand clasps that of Grace.

### V

The vision grew more misty,  
And I with difficulty peered  
Into the far off corner,  
Where a flash of red appeared.

### VI

At first I thought a work in bronze  
Had been erected there,

But soon I did discover  
'Twas only Wanda's hair.

### VII

Ah! do my eyes deceive me?  
Or am I seeing twice?  
Oh, No! 'tis just dear "Perkie."  
Whose hair's beyond all price.

### VIII

Once more my eyes deceive me  
Or is that more of the best?  
Why yes, 'tis wondrous Jessie,  
Piled along in with the rest.

### IX

"Basketball tonight. Be there;"  
I heard a voice resound,  
And turned to see dear Francis  
In the old days renowned.

### X

Again I heard a pleading voice,  
Before my vision passed away,  
Bewailing some lost argument;  
'Twas dear Miss Salladay.

### XI

The vision passed away from me,  
And I with fear awoke,  
To stare into the ruddy flames  
Where nothing's left but smoke.

KATHLEEN LYNCH.

## Fifty Years of Progress

PROF. J. H. MORGAN addressed the student body on the above subject on Jan. 18th, saying that he had selected his matter from a symposium of famous authors. He spoke in part as follows:

"Dr. Eliot's statement that the world has been remade within fifty years, is a forceful way of calling attention to the vast progress that has been made in various lines during that period of time. Very much has been done in the way of explorations both by land and sea. Vast areas in Australia, in Central and South America, in interior Africa, in the East Indian Archipelago, in the Chinese Empire, in northern Asia, much of Greenland, of Alaska and even of the United States, has been explored and much of it settled and developed. Arctic and Antarctic explorations have been in keeping with those in the more temperate regions.

The idea of consolidation has grown, beginning with that of the Italian States into United Italy fifty years ago. A little later came the final unification of our own country. This in turn was followed by the creation of the German Empire; the Canadian provinces have been federated; and the Commonwealth of Australia formed. With the fall of Napoleon III the Empire of France again became a republic; and in 1889 the United States of Brazil was established. The Spaniards have been driven from Cuba and a republic established there. Thus has grown the idea of self-government in conjunction with that of consolidation. The progress of Japan as a nation has been remarkable, since she began to learn of Occidental nations forty years ago. Then she was nowhere, now she is everywhere. Slow-growing Russia will in turn learn from her. Three great emancipations have occurred within the fifty years, in Russia in 1861, ours in 1864, and that of Brazil in 1888; and with the abolition of slavery in Cuba, the institution has disappeared from the Western Hemisphere.

Ocean travel has been greatly improved both as to convenience and speed. Fifty years ago one steamer left New York for Europe each week, now three leave daily. Then the best ship made twelve knots with the aid of sails, and reduced the time from Europe to America to 16 days, carrying fifty-four first class passengers. The floating palace of today, making twenty-five knots, with twenty times as much tonnage, crosses the Atlantic in four days. Appliances for safeguarding travel have kept up with the developments in speed and luxury, with wireless telegraphy as a crowning stone.

The naval progress has been equally as great. The old wooden ships with their plated steel have disappeared. The smooth bore guns giving their round shot at a velocity of a few hundred feet a second, and sighted for only a mile have given way to a twelve inch steel gun, loaded, pointed and fired by electrical power, giving its shell of 850 pounds a velocity of 2800 feet a second and sighted for seven and one-half statute miles.

The rifleman of fifty years ago handled his forty paper cartridges, bit off an end with his teeth, poured the powder into the muzzle, rammed home the ball, primed with a percussion cap, and fired at the smoke of the enemy's double line of battle a couple of hundred yards away. Now with his magazine of small calibre, he carries two hundred rounds, fires a shot in a few seconds at an enemy more than half a mile away; that is, we shoot five times faster and further than fifty years ago. Beyond this infantry zone the artillery operates, covering any



area within two or three miles, and so accurately that a battery can place ten thousand bullets on a ten acre lot in two minutes.

Nearly one-third of the accepted chemical elements have been discovered within fifty years. The accomplishments of chemistry as applied to science are wonderful. They have made the beet sugar industry, they have produced steel, they have made aerial navigation possible by the production of aluminum, they have produced the petroleum business, they have enriched our soils, they have purified our foods, they have produced the entire field of preventive medicine and sanitation.

The treatment of diseases has been revolutionized. The death rate for all ages has been reduced. The average span of life has been increased. All this to a large measure is due to the germ theory. With this knowledge the medical fraternity has been able to attack and overcome some of the most serious diseases with their own weapons, the anti-toxin. Diphtheria, pneumonia, cholera, typhoid, small-pox, do not carry their former consternation. Dangerous fevers of Southern countries have been largely eliminated, and thus new regions opened up for civilization. But for it, the digging of the Panama Canal would have been next to impossible. Yellow fever panics are things of the past. We have learned something of the value of precautionary measures.

One discovery, that of anti-septic surgery, has greatly reduced the percentage of mortality in the science of surgery. Many lives today are saved by the surgeon's knife in a way impossible fifty years ago, because of blood-poisoning. It is now possible to perform operations upon the inner tissues where before surgeons dared not venture. The application of modern anti-septic treatment in the Japanese war resulted in a proportion of cures never before approached under similar conditions.

Fifty years ago Darwin's Origin of Species made its appearance. It has revolutionized the domain of thought. Then but few believed it. Now but few educated persons disbelieve it. It has transformed our knowledge of plants and animals, explained the wonderful succession of life from the humblest beginnings, affected our views of social progress and government, of morals and religion, of every aspect of life and death.

The progress in the educational world includes the Kindergarten, courses in hygiene, physical culture, domestic science, manual training, commercial schools, trade schools, women's colleges, professional schools covering engineering, agriculture, pedagogy, commerce, pharmacy, dentistry, veterinary practice, forestry, mines, also graduate schools and research foundations.

International relations have come to a much higher plane during this epoch. We are no longer dreaming of the time when wars will be averted by peace conferences. That time is here. The constitution of the world is being evolved. The nation is too small a unit. The brotherhood of man is being more and more recognized. The world's legislature, the world's judiciary, the world's executive, will control the interrelations of all civilized nations.



# Litrary



## A Snap Shot and a Time Exposure

It was one of those still, cloudless days in June, when the hills seem to float in a purple haze and the ripening grain, swaying in the breeze, is turning from green to gold; when the mustard blossoms by the roadside and the smoke curls upward from the farmhouse chimney; when the fragrance of the sweet-brier in the fence corners and the odor of the newly-mown hay, coming through the still air,

"Bring you a thought of the orchard trees,  
In blossomy April and leafy June,  
And the sleepy droning of bumble bees,  
In the lazy light of the afternoon,  
And tangled clover and bobolinks,  
Water-lilies and garden pinks."

The farmhouse was long, low and whitewashed. Honeysuckles clambered over it and almost hid the broad, low-roofed porch in which Mrs. Williamson sat stringing beans for supper.

From the lower end of the garden came a clear, sweet voice singing.

Mrs. Williamson, leaning forward, parted the vines and called softly, "Oh, Dorothy!"

The singing stopped and presently a tall young girl came leisurely up the path to the porch. She moved with the long, swinging step of one used to much walking, with her shoulders thrown back, and her head, with its mass of flaxen hair, held erect. She had caught up the short skirt of her plain blue dress and filled it with yellow roses. One bright bud nodded in her hair.

"See, Aunt Lucy, aren't these beauties?" she said, holding up a great bunch of yellow cow slips. "I got them down by Cedar River."

"Yes, deary; your mother planted the ferns and crocuses there too when you were a baby. That was before the bridge was built. I guess they're about gone wild now. You had better put them in water and then come back; I want you to hear a letter that Silas brought this morning."

Then, as Dorothy turned to enter the house, Mrs. Williamson adjusted her glasses and took a letter from her pocket. "Just to think of it!" she mused; "Evangeline's baby, grown into a young lady, staying here with me and Silas!"

Dorothy came back and sank into the hammock. "Now, Aunt Lucy, let's hear it," she said, drawing a cookie from under her apron; "I'm ready for anything."



Mrs. Williamson settled back into her chair and began to read:

MRS. WILLIAMSON:

"Dear Madam—My friend, Ned Willard, has told me that your summer home is just the quiet, restful place that I am looking for, and he advises me to ask you to take me in for the summer. Will you? I want to ride and fish and build up a good constitution for next winter's study.

I listen to Ned's glowing accounts of the summers which he has spent at your place, and long to be there myself.

Hoping you will let me come, and as soon as possible, I am,

Yours sincerely,

WILLARD CHAPMAN.

Dorothy was sitting bolt upright when Mrs. Williamson came to the end of the letter. Her eyes danced. "Oh! Oh!" she cried. "That must be the Willard Chapman that brother Ned is always talking about. You'll let him come, won't you, Aunt Lucy? He's in Ned's class at college. I've never met him, but mother has and she likes him; and when she and Ned and father come, we'll have such jolly times."

Mrs. Williamson covered her ears and shook her head. "Dorothy! Dorothy!" she said, "don't talk so fast. It's already decided to let him come, if you don't mind. Silas thought he would be so much company for Ned."

"Yes," Dorothy assented, "he will be company for Ned. But Ned won't be here before the middle of August, and until then he will be company for me. Wish he were a girl! When can he come, Aunt Lucy?"

"Oh, any time. He seems to be ready now. I'm going in to put these beans on for supper." And Mrs. Williamson left Dorothy swinging violently in the hammock.

\* \* \* \* \*

A long, hard, level road, arched with elm trees, crossed Cedar River at right angles and led through meadows of grass and clover. A pleasant-looking young man on a big chestnut horse rode slowly toward the river. He was pale and worn, as if from much study. He leaned on the pommel of the saddle and stroked his horse's neck.

"Rameses, old fellow," he said, "I see a bridge ahead. I'll bet it crosses that beautiful river Ned told me about. If it does, we'll have a drink."

The horse picked up his ears and moved forward at a quicker pace. The



young man turned him from the bridge and rode down into the water. He threw the reins on his horse's neck and took his hat off.

The swift clatter of horse's feet made him turn quickly in the saddle, to see, dashing across the bridge, another rider.

"A woman in bloomers, by the shades of our grandmothers!" he gasped, as she disappeared among the trees by the roadside. "Come, Rameses, we must be moving. It's a long, long lane that has no turning. It can't be much farther, at most."

An hour later Willard Chapman rode slowly up the lane to the barnyard gate.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Dreaming, Dreaming of you sweetheart I am dreaming,  
Dreaming of days when you loved me best,  
Dreaming of hours that have gone to rest.  
Dreaming, Dreaming, love's own sweet message I'm bringing,  
Years have not changed, the old love still remains. Dreaming."

Willard Chapman leaned from his window and listened. Clearly the words came to him through the still air.

"That's Dorothy Pooler singing, all right. She's down there where they're churning, too. I guess I'll go and ask for some buttermilk," he soliloquized, starting for the door. As he neared the spring-house he heard Dorothy saying, "Shall I get the clovers for the table now, Aunt Lucy?" and when he heard Mrs. Williamson's assent he stopped to pick a rosebud and leisurely adjust it in his buttonhole.

"Good morning, Miss Pooler," he said, with his best smile, when Dorothy appeared. "You rival the lark for early rising. Even the sun isn't up yet."

"You are mistaken," she said, pointing to the east, where the rim of the sun just showed above the hilltops.

"The sun is up, and it is day,  
The dew is on the flowers gay."

"I'm going for some clovers. Would you like to go along?"

"Nothing would suit me better," he replied. "Let me carry the basket."

Willard led the way to the orchard, where the clover grew knee-deep. They began to pick the long-stemmed red blossoms.

"You are in luck, my boy," Will thought. "Started out for buttermilk and found yourself in clover."

"This country seems to be a great place for flowers; I saw quantities of them as I rode along yesterday," he remarked to Dorothy.

She nodded brightly. "Yes, and I'm a crank on botany," she said.

"You ought to see a place two or three miles up the valley. The river runs through a gorge, and the banks are just covered with maidenhair and wild flowers."

"Is there a waterfall?" he asked, eagerly.

"Waterfall!" she echoed. "There are two, and just below the big one a rustic bridge crosses the river. Oh, it's beautiful."

"I am very glad to hear that," said Willard, "because they will make such fine views. Didn't Ned ever tell you that I'm a regular kodak fiend?"

"No, he never told me that," Dorothy answered. "But our basket is full; we must hurry or we will be late for breakfast."

The numerous hobbies which Willard and Dorothy had in common made them very congenial companions. She was always welcome on a fishing excursion, for she could cast a line as well as any man, and "knew enough not to chatter and scare the fish away," as Willard expressed it. They often took long tramps together in the early morning hours, or spent the afternoon on the river, taking turns at reading aloud from some book in which they were both interested. Wherever they went the camera was sure to go too; and Dorothy laughed in her sleeve to hear Willard talk with importance about "cloud effects," "concurrent lines," "light and shade," and other "hifalutin themes" thoroughly understood (?) by amateur photographers.

One afternoon they sat on the steps of the porch, Willard assorting pictures that he had just printed, Dorothy arranging pressed flowers in a big book.

"Here's that picture of Johnny taking down the bars," Willard said, as he held a picture toward Dorothy. "She's the trickiest mule I ever saw, but that's one time she got caught."

"Didn't keep her out of the corn-field, so I don't suppose she cared much even if she was caught," Dorothy remarked, patting a big spotted flower down in its place.

"Here's somebody who did mind being caught," he replied, holding up a picture of Dorothy in which she was vainly trying to loosen a thorn that had caught in her sleeve just out of her reach.

"It was a mean trick for you to take that. Standing there and telling me to look pleasant instead of coming to my aid as you ought to have done!"

"It's one of the best I've taken of you, just the same; the lights are almost perfect," Willard commented as he laid it in the box and shut the lid. "Where did you get those?" he asked. "I haven't seen anything like them around here."

"They grow about six miles from here on the old Lansing road," she answered.



"Have you been out that way yet? No? It leads to the trail to the spring. That's the place for scenery. You ought to go over it with your camera."

"By the way, that reminds me," Willard ejaculated. "Have you ever met a woman riding astride and in bloomers? Wide felt hat, you know. Rides a grey like Mr. Williamson's Dick?"

"No," said Dorothy, looking up innocently. "I never met her. Why?"

"Because I got a fine snap-shot of her yesterday on my way back from the spring."

"You did!"

Willard nodded. "You see, I have seen her before. She puts me in mind of a cowboy going like the wind. She don't seem to care for the roads, but rides right across country. I caught her yesterday just as her horse was jumping a log, and I tell you it'll be a dandy. You will think so, too, when you see it. I wouldn't have missed it for a dollar. It will be a valuable addition to my gallery of summer girls and campers."

Before he had done speaking Dorothy had risen, the very picture of indignation.

"And you took her picture in that rig without her knowing it? You ought to be ashamed! I dare say she wasn't expecting that some unscrupulous young man would take advantage of her not knowing of his intentions to obtain a picture which he could not have had with her consent." And Dorothy sailed into the house, leaving him staring after her in utter astonishment.

"By jingo!" he muttered, "I wonder what made her flare up like that?"

Dorothy did not appear at the supper table that evening, and Willard told Mrs. Williamson that he intended to spend the next day in the hills and wished to start very early.

"Where's Dorothy?" Mr. Williamson asked.

"She went down to cousin Lydia's with some eggs," Mrs. Williamson replied. "She said she was going to stay to supper."

Willard started off next morning with a lunch, a book, and his camera, but instead of turning his horse toward the hills he took the road leading down to the river.

"I'll go to my nook by the fork," he thought, "and wait till Ned comes to go over the trail."

He rode briskly and reached the forks before the heat of the day. After tethering Rameses in a group of saplings on the bank he made his way to his nook, which was nothing more than a huge limb hanging over the water. With the aid



of ropes he had made it a sort of hammock, where he might rest at ease. He had eaten his lunch and settled down to reading when he was startled by the splash, splash, splash of a horse walking in the water. He looked cautiously out through the leaves.

"Well, I'll be hanged if it isn't that peace disturber again!" he thought. "I wish she would turn—" He sank back among the branches. "Oh, kick me, somebody, kick me, do!" he gasped. "It's Dorothy herself."

He lay quite still. "Confound it all! he muttered; "no wonder she got mad."

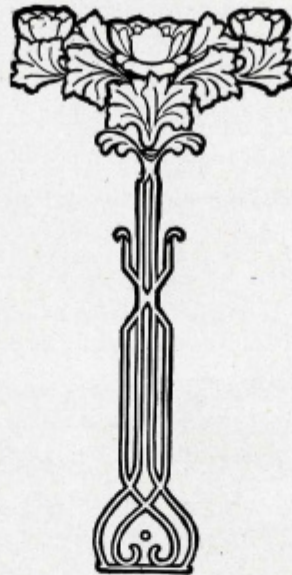
\* \* \* \* \*

That evening Dorothy met him as pleasantly as usual.

"I'm sorry I was cross yesterday," she said simply.

"Never mind," he answered, taking her proffered hand. "It was my fault. And do you know," he added, with a twinkle in his eye, "I accidentally broke that plate last night while trying to develop it."

G. M.



## October

The mellow pumpkins glow alluringly,  
We smack our lips and dream of future pies;  
The round moon winks and blinks assuringly:—  
“The pop-corn ears have ripened, too!” he cries.  
What care we if the chilly autumn blast  
Bends the bare boughs until they writhe and groan?  
What matters it that leaves are falling fast?  
What tho’ the songsters long ago have flown?  
Old winter follows close on autumn’s heels,  
And he, we know, is harbinger of spring.  
When we once more shall hear the may-bells peal  
And mark awakened life in everything.  
Now gather ’round the hearth, the coals are bright;  
We’ll make this old house fairly ring tonight!

JUNE DEMING.



## Football

What kind of a football team did we have? Why, I am surprised at your asking, I thought everyone had heard of the team that holds the championship of the Yakima Valley. But our boys only defended that which had been in the possession of our Alma Mater from time immemorial. You see the season opened with Stubbs Newton, Roy Chapman, Jim McKinstry, Bill Henry, George Gwin, Wm. Tierney, Byrl Gwin, and Walter Allen, all hardy veterans of last year's team; and as for new material we had Stanly Clemen the E. H. S. star full-back for three years, Sam Rugg, an Oregonian who held the chair of quarter-back for the season of '08 and '09, to say nothing about invincible line men that lined up against us on the second team.

After receiving their signals from Coach Potter and running signal practice for two weeks the team was ready to make its debut. The noble sons of North Yakima had circulated a rumor that they were prepared to get our scalps, so they were challenged without further delay. The day set for the execution of vengeance on this tribe, that had so dared to trespass on the betterment of our gridiron, was October 9. The students turned out 200 strong. The day was an ideal one and the cheers that rent the balmy air could be heard for miles. With a rush the normal team charged their line, and time after time made the required yardage. But this was too slow a means for gaining ground, so Jim securing the ball by a well directed forward pass from the arm of his fellow back-field man, proceeded amid the shouts of the crowd on the side lines, and skillfully picking his holes through the enemy's line, ran for a forty yard gain and a touch down. Stubbs kicked an easy goal and the score stood 6 to 0 in our favor. In the second half this act was repeated, and the back field men found that our guards were producing life sized holes through the enemy's line. It was an easy matter to plant the pig skin between the goal posts of the enemy, despite the fact that their line was being stubbornly held by eleven men. Stubbs failed to kick goal and the game ended with the ball in our possession and well down in the enemy's territory, and the score stood 11 to 0 in our favor.

The girls took mercy on the defeated players and entertained them most royally at the dormitory, so that Yakima's trip to Ellensburg was not a total defeat.



Our next game was two weeks later on the Yakima field with the same team. They had recovered somewhat their defeat, by defeating the E. H. S., one week before; and with reinforcements in their back field they were figuring on having a walkover with the Pedagogues. But in this they were sadly mistaken, for when the two teams lined upon the new field, on the eventful day of October 23, the battle raged again in all its fury. The first half began by the high school kicking off to us, and the ball was advanced for a good gain. After several line plunges that gave us a chance at their goal, Stubbs was called back for a kick but instead of kicking the ball as Yakima expected he made one of his lengthy forward passes into the waiting arms of Walter Allen, who tripped over the goal for a touchdown. Stubbs kicked goal and the score stood 6 to 0 in our favor. The rest of the half the ball was worked up and down the field by both teams, but neither side made a score. The second half started off well, but Yakima recovered one of her punts on our ten yard line, and by the help of their almost frantic school and town friends, the team charged our line time and time again. Our boys fought until the end, but the odds were too much, and Yakima made their only score of the day. The remainder of the half was spent "chewing the rag," with an occasional scrimmage, and the half ended just before dark with the score standing 6 to 5 in our favor.

After a plunge in the pool at the new Y. M. C. A. building, the team was ushered up to the reception room and a musical program was rendered followed by the serving of refreshments.

I do not like to tell you about our next game, played with Broadway high on our own field, one week later. When the curtain went up for the first act, Broadway did all the playing. We were like the Englishman—it took us about five minutes to see the joke; but during that fatal five minutes Broadway scored ten points. Believe me, after that we were the whole show in the scoring line. Our team worked the ball down into Broadway's territory and held it there, but only once were we successful in crossing their goal line, and then only for the sum of two points, made by a safety. This was certainly our off day. We were revenged when we met on the basketball floor, but I must not get ahead of my story.

After this game we began negotiations for a game with Tacoma high, the school that won the Championship of the Northwest. But before the papers could be signed the game was called off. This gave us all open dates until the famous annual Thanksgiving game with the E. H. S. for the Championship of the Yakima Valley.

The game was a rather poor one, from the side lines, because the field was covered with a layer of soft mud, six inches thick. A rather antique style of the game was played I can assure you, as the ball would get covered with mud and the making of a forward pass was next to impossible. Straight football was played through the entire length of the game for all the gains but occasionally we took a chance at a pass. The game ended in a snow storm, but a few minutes before the last whistle blew Rugg secured the ball on a punt, that was made from behind the high school's goal, and ran it back for a touchdown. Stubbs kicked an easy goal and we had once more secured the Championship of the Valley.



## Basketball

The season of '09 and '10 opened at the W. S. N. S. with Jim. McKinstry, Roy Chapman, Stubbs Newton, and Ben Rader on the first team, all men that had played on the first team last year, and the vacancy caused by Newton Henton leaving our squad was nobly filled by Bill Henry.

This placed upon the floor a quintet that gave fair promises for a Championship being added to our list of trophies.

The season opened with a series of practice games with the newly organized Ellensburg Athletic Club team. The first game was played upon their gym. floor. It was a hard fought game but the score stood 23 to 24 in our favor at the end of the game. The next game was played on our own floor one week later and it was here that the boys redeemed themselves, for the scores were made so fast that the ball appeared to be in the basket the greater part of the time and when the last whistle had blown and the dust all cleared away the score stood 57 to 11 in our favor.

The next game was played with the Miners from Roslyn one week later. This was a rather poor game because it was so one sided and after the boys had thrown baskets until they were tired the hat was passed, and we collected 45 points and our opponents secured but 31.

The "All Stars," a team noted for their many victories in the many encounters that occurred on the various gym. floors that they played on, were played next. The game was exceedingly exciting from the first whistle until the last basket was made, but the star had fallen from their crown as they lost to a score of 17 to 36.

The next few games were played with the different classes the most noted being the one in which the Junior class defeated the rest of the school in a hard fought game winning with the neat score of 18 to 24.

The first team had now conquered every team that it had played thus far, and the boys sighed for a new world to win new scalps from, so they conceived the idea of invading the land of the Puget Sound.

The morning of the 31st of January dawned bright and clear and arising at 4 o'clock in the morning we all succeeded in catching the early morning train and arrived in Seattle the same day. The enemy were all ready to attack us, we got off the train but escaped them and retreated to the city. At the appointed hour the two armies lined up for battle in the Lincoln High School Gym. We were tired out with our long tramp of the day and not having any rooters to cheer us and not being used to the enemy's baskets we lost with a score of 38 to 56.

Recovering from our defeat somewhat, the next morning we proceeded to advance upon the battlements of the Broadway High School and lost no time in finding all about their strange baskets. The results were easily seen as we defeated them in the first encounter, 76 to 22. It was a long march, and the boys not being used to the water, were in no condition to fight when we arrived in the city of Bellingham, but we had the battle arranged and it was too late to turn back, but we surprised them by carrying off 28 of the 73 points that were made during the evening's entertainment. We lost, yes, but the game was so hard fought that the spectators reported that it was the fastest game ever played upon the home grounds, and, besides we knew that there were several spies from the Normal's army present and we were playing safe for the game that was to come off on the following day.

The team spent a very pleasant day watching the complicated process of the manufacturing of school teachers, and all assembled in the gym at the appointed hour. The enemy were so completely outclassed that they spent the most part of the evening watching our boys drop the ball into the basket, and when we had beaten them 47 to 11 the bugle of retreat was sounded and the game was declared over. The boys were ushered into the banquet hall where artistically gowned damsels served such things as appeal to the inner man, especially after he has played a hard game of basketball. After a good night's rest we were once more ready to take up the sword again in the cause for which we had set out.

The next game was played with the giant team that inhabited the regions of the U. of W., Feb. 4. In the first half the enemy received such a fright that the entire reserve was called into action for the last half, and after vainly endeavoring to establish the law set up by the great Darwin the two teams were finally separated and the spoils counted. The varsity claimed 51 of the points and that only left 25 for us but they were all saved and are now on file in the archives of the greatest of all schools, our Alma Mater.

Taking the trip all in all it was one howling success, the boys met the strongest teams upon the coast and made a very favorable showing against them, the boys had 185 points scored against them and made 214 themselves.

The next game played upon the home floor was against the U. of W. The team was defeated again with a score of 42 to 16.

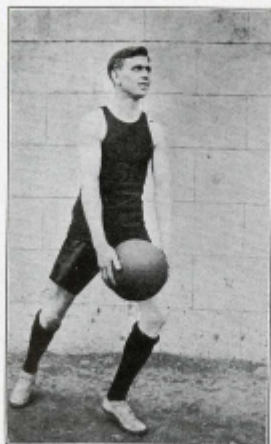
The next two games were with Broadway and Walla Walla high schools. We won both games easily, the former with a score of 45 to 15 and the latter 38 to 19.

The W. S. N. S. team won all but four of the games that were played during the entire season and not counting the scores made against us by the U. of W. (a team that was not in our class) we made 145 more points than were made against us, nuf sed.





COACH POTTER



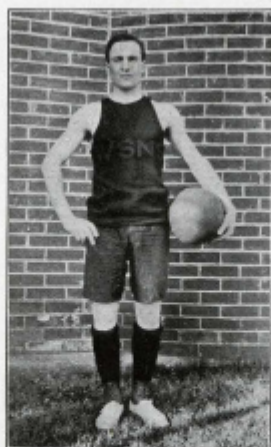
BEN RADER



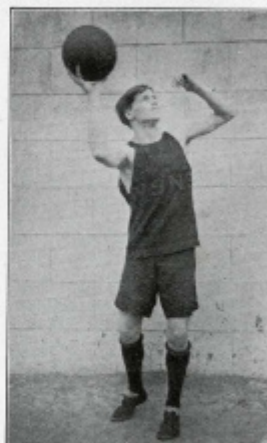
ROY CHAPMAN



CHARLES NEWTON



JAMES MCKINSTRY



WILL HENRY



## Girls' Basketball

The first girls team was a financial success, and a success in that it did not lose a single game. Early in the fall the girls who were interested in basketball elected Frances Lauderdale as manager. Seven teams were formed; the first team of the normal, second team, Junior, Senior and two elementary teams. The first part of the year, the first and second teams had to practice at 7:30 so that all the teams might get two practices twice a week. The first team was crippled by the loss of their forwards, Byrl Mathews and Margret Powers. The line-up of the first team is as follows: Center, Antoinette Rehmke; second center, Vema Chestnut; forwards, Annette Rehmke, Ida Dixon; guards, Sara Baldwin, Myrtle Huber. The girls celebrated the opening of the basketball season by giving a spread in the Y. W. C. A. rooms, much enjoyment was experienced by those present.

### "BABY SENIOR GAME"

When the basketball season opened the Babies were anxious to meet their old rivals the Junior, now Senior, team. So on December 9 the game was called at four o'clock, in the gym. The Seniors were somewhat handicapped, owing to the fact that some of their players had not turned out for practice. The Seniors would not agree that the losing team give the winners a spread, because they knew from past experiences that it would be an unwise thing to do. At the close of the game the score was 5 to 12 in favor of the Babies.

### TRAINING SCHOOL VS. SECOND NORMAL TEAM

The Training School girls had practiced basketball as a part of their gymnasium work, and they had good material for a strong team so that with practice they soon caught on to the game. On Jan. 20, they challenged the second team of the normal, which is composed of girls who had practiced with the first team since October and were in good condition to play. The teams were well matched and the game resulted in a score of 3 to 5 in favor of the second team.

### RECEPTION FOR W. W. H. S. AND W. S. N. S. BOYS

After the game between the Walla Walla High School and the Normal boys, the basketball girls gave a reception in honor of both teams, in the domestic science dining rooms. Miss Hutchinson and Mr. and Mrs. Klemme were honorary guests. The dining room was beautifully decorated in the normal colors, and from the center of the ceiling was hung a basket ball with W. W. H. S. on one side and W. S. N. S. on the other. After the banquet many speeches were made complimenting the girls on their ability to cook and serve good things.

### JUNIOR-SENIOR VS. E. H. S.

The last game of the season was a very exciting one. On the same evening that the Normal played Broadway High, the Juniors and Seniors played the High School Department for a preliminary game. The line-up reads as follows:

<i>Junior-Senior</i>		<i>High School Dept.</i>	
Lillian Anderson	Center	Antoinette Rehmke	
Frances Lauderdale	2nd Center	Vema Chestnut	
Carol Kyes, Margret Powers	Forwards	Annette Rehmke, Ida Dixon	
Myrtle Huber, Sara Baldwin	Guards	Margaret Crim, Bernice Hosfelt	

The game was a hard fought one, and it ended with a score of 6 to 10 in favor of the High School Department.

### NORTH YAKIMA VS. W. S. N. S.

At the close of the season, Sara Baldwin, manager of the first team, succeeded in getting a game with Yakima high school. The game was played in Yakima in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, on April second. The Normal girls left Ellensburg with a determination to win, but in the first half of the game they did not play very good ball. The first half ended with a score of 5 to 13 in favor of the Normal. In the last half the girls did their best and the game resulted with a score of 8 to 24 in favor of the Normal. The Normal was represented by Antoinette Rehmke as center, Lillian Anderson, 2nd center Annette Rehmke and Ida Dixon, forwards, Sara Baldwin and Myrtle Huber, guards; Margret Power and Vema Chestnut, subs.



*Top Row, From Left to Right—Ida Dixon, Sara Baldwin, Verna Chestnut, Myrtle Huber.  
Bottom Row—Nettie Rehnke, Coach Potter, Antoinette Rehnke, Helen Ames.*





## Eclectic Literary Society

When the students who were, or thought perhaps they might be, members, or hadn't made up their minds to take the final step and join the Eclectic Literary Society, met together for the first time in 1909-'10, there was much discussion. The subject was, should there be two sections, A and B, in which the work should be chosen later, or should there be five clubs, namely: Music, Art, Dramatic, Reading, and Writers.

At last it was decided to follow the time honored custom and have the two sections. Section A studied American players and playwrights. Section B plunged deep into the study of China, making an extensive and interesting search for the hidden glories of the Oriental country.

Beginning with the second semester, Section A has studied Louis James and Charles B. Hanford, and the plays in which each of them was expected to appear in Ellensburg—"King Henry VIII" and "The Taming of the Shrew." Later Modjeska, her biography, the plays in which she appeared and her interpretation of the character which she impersonated, was the center of interest in this section.

Section B has come to this side of the globe to discuss and study Pacific Coast poets and writers: Higginson, Sam L. Simpson, and Joaquin Miller. Readings, poems and short selections were given of each author's work.

Every two weeks both sections have met together in the assembly hall and have given instructive and pleasing programs.

Section A gave a public program just after the holidays, the subject, a scene called "Nanny's Cottage," taken from the "Little Minister."

## Crescent Literary Society

The Crescent Literary Society opened its meetings for general work on September 17. The membership was divided into four round-tables as usual. Few of the old members in the upper classes were back or took part in the activities of the society, but, nevertheless, work was taken up and carried on effectively by the lower classmen.

The work of the first semester was confined to a study of the different periodicals. Particular attention, in private meetings, held regularly every second week, was given to current events, debating, reading, and discussion, while the round-table meetings, held alternate weeks, were mostly taken up with social discussion.

The work of the second semester was greatly stimulated by the energy and enthusiasm of a new president, and also by the return of a few old members and a change in the policy of the public and private programs. The society at this time began the study of the writings of modern American authors. Wm. Dean Howells was chosen by round tables I and III, and Francis Hodgson Burnett by round tables II and IV. A thorough study of their works was found to be very interesting as well as instructive. Two public programs were given as a result, showing a few of the characteristics of each author. One was a lively farce, "The Garroters" selected from Howells, and the other a dramatization of two scenes from Mrs. Burnett's "Dawn of Tomorrow."

This year in the society's history is notable for the fact that the enthusiasm has been maintained throughout the whole year. The society has planned to arrange its work and business in such manner that it can be taken up next September and carried on without delay.



## Y. W. C. A.

### CABINET OFFICERS

OLIVE LONDON . . . . .	<i>President</i>
BERTHA EIDSON . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
RENA GILKEY . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
EVA DOVE . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

### CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEES

BERNICE DAHL . . . . .	<i>Social</i>
EUNICE JACKSON . . . . .	<i>Devotional</i>
ETHEL GREEN . . . . .	<i>Bible Study</i>
MAE PICKEN . . . . .	<i>Missionary</i>
BYRL MATTHEWS . . . . .	<i>Intercollegiate</i>

The year 1909-10 has been one of the best years the Young Women's Christian Association has ever had. The meetings which are held every Wednesday afternoon in the Association room have been well attended throughout the year. There have been several special meetings which have been attended by a large percent of the students. One of these was the Christmas meeting held the last Wednesday before the Christmas vacation. Mr. Lee McManus sang a solo and Miss Housley gave an excellent talk on "Christmas Service." Another helpful meeting was observance of the Day of Prayer for Colleges held February 27 at the Methodist Church. Professor Klemme spoke on Ruth's Choice. Special Music was given by a male quartette and Miss Malmsten. Once each month social meetings have been held.

In connection with the Association a Bible Class, consisting of about ten members, has been carried on, led by Rev. A. K. Smith rector of the Episcopal Church. All who have taken advantage of the opportunity feel grateful to Mr. Smith for the time and thought which he has given so freely to this work.

Miss Lucy J. Hopkins, the Student secretary of the Northwest, made a short visit here at the beginning of the year and helped in starting the work.

Last summer a large delegation attended the Northwest Conference at the Breakers, Washington. They reported the finest time of their lives. It is probable that a large delegation will attend this year. In order to raise this money and other expenses the girls have been busy making W. S. N. S. pennants. These have been kept on sale at the book-store.

In all of the activities of the Association an endeavor has been made to spread that spirit of friendliness and good fellowship for which the Y. W. C. A. stands.



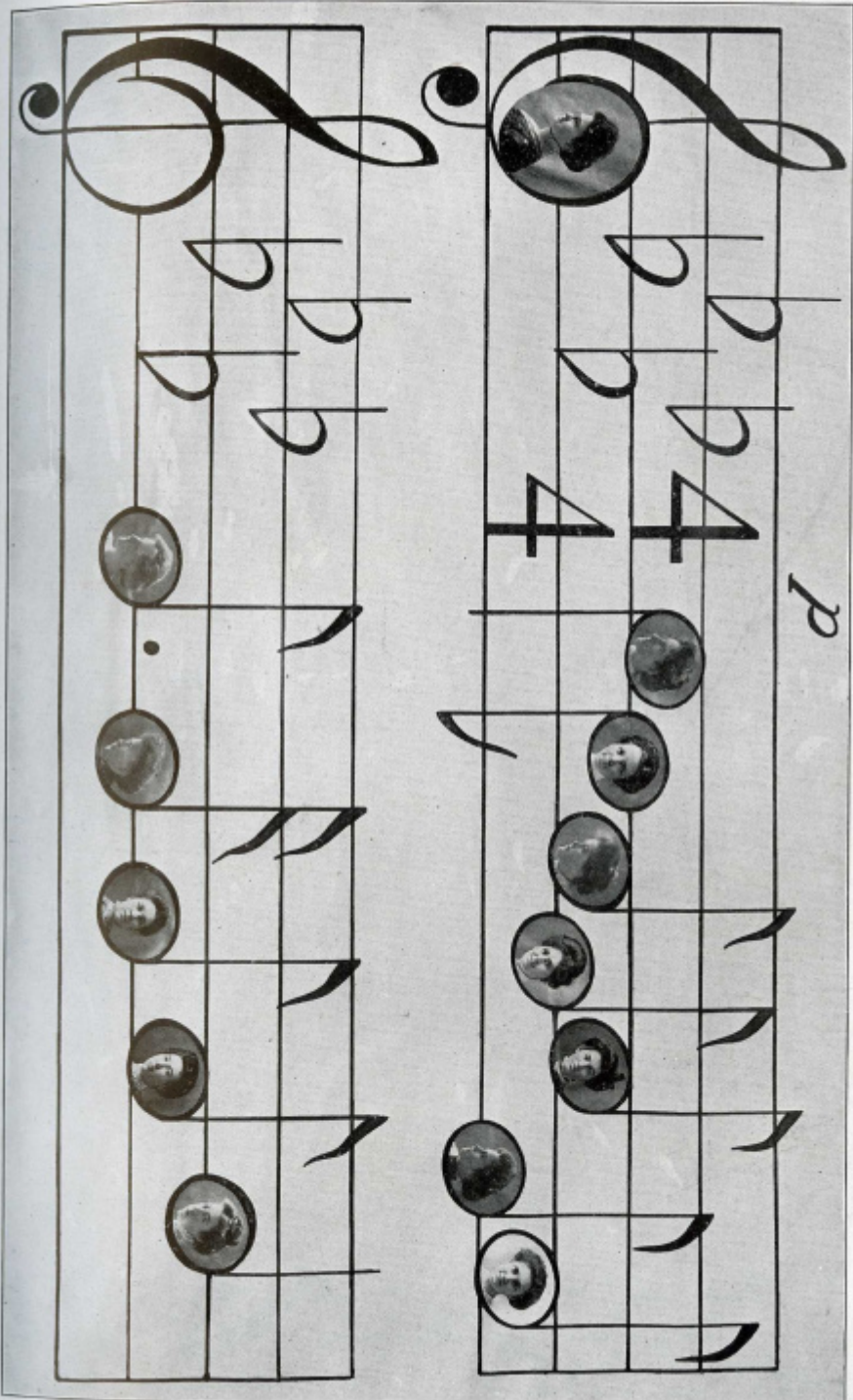
CABINET MEMBERS



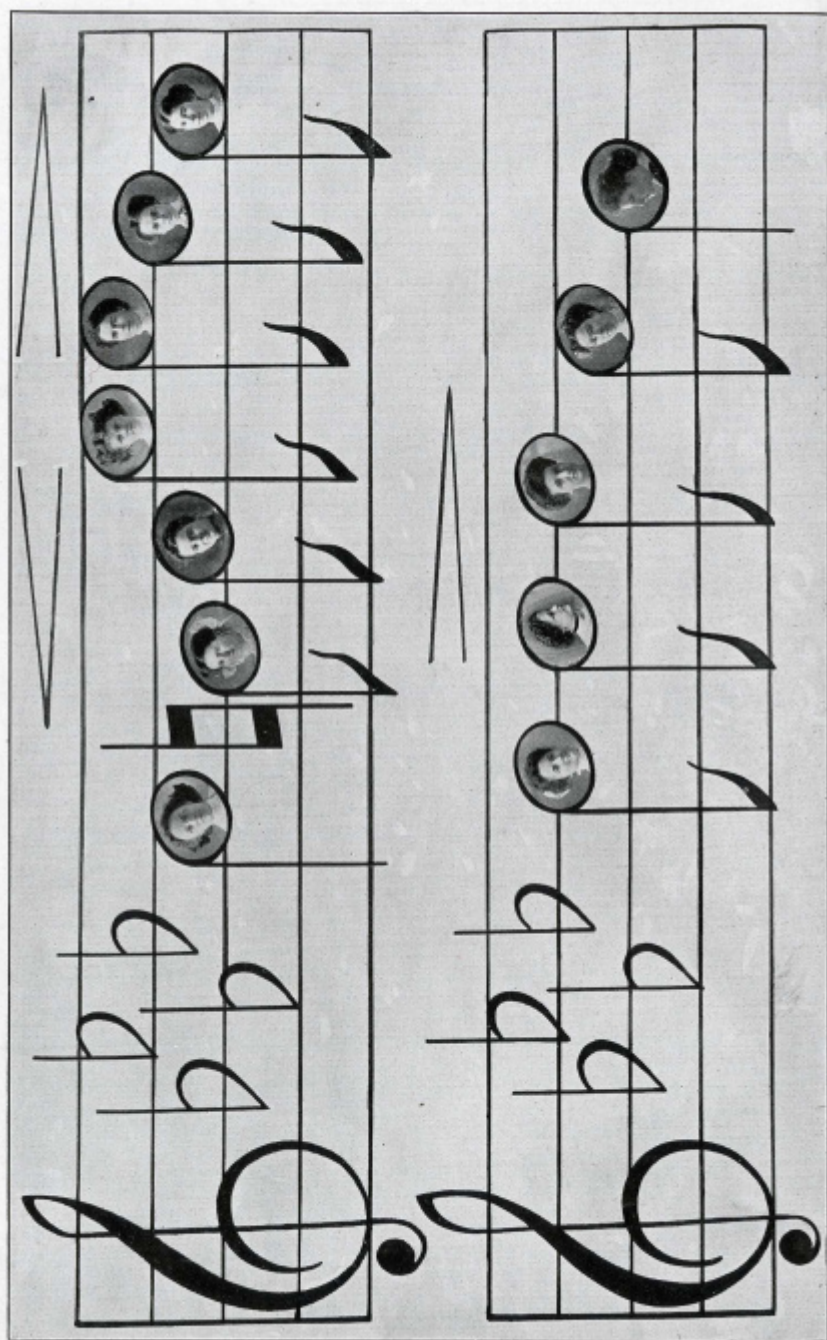
Y. W. C. A. ROOM



Just For U-a-day







## The Treble Clef

We were organized late in the year  
With Miss Malmsten to lead and cheer;  
Each Tuesday and Thursday, full twenty-five strong  
With Miss Craig for pianist to help us along  
In room fifteen, after the four o'clock gong  
We made music delightful to hear.

Our purpose was simple and true  
It was to interpret to you  
Sweet songs of old masters; and knowledge of those  
Who the masterpieces of music composed,  
To give them in chapel and programs proposed  
That you might appreciate too.

Miss Malmsten knows well how to lead,  
Her baton tells just what to heed  
We are anxious to please her; and try with our might  
To make our tones blend well and keep voices light. C. G.

### *First Sopranos*

EDNA BLAKE	EDITH BRAMHALL
ELLA SLINGSBY	CLARICE PALMER
KATHRYN MCKAY	ELTA MAYER
ROSE SHOTWELL	MATTIE BLACK
FERN CORBETT	GLADYS SALLADY

### *Second Sopranos*

ELSIE REHMKE	LUCY KRUEGER
MYRTLE STAMEY	DELLA WHITE
GOLDA WILSON	MAUD SHOREY
OLGA NELSON	CECILIA GIBSON

### *Altos*

GERTRUDE CORBETT	LAURA LAMBSON
EVA SHOTWELL	EUNICE STAKEMILLER
ALICE HOLGERSON	HAZEL BAILEY









## Hallowe'en Party

On October thirty-first, that weird and mysterious night, the guests of the Junior class were met at the Normal school by two sturdy ghosts, who judged them good or bad. If, according to their past records, they were considered deserving, one of these wise judges directed them to the door, through which they passed down a winding path, beautifully lighted and strewn with flowers, until they entered the abode of the Queen of the Fairies. The Queen sat on her white throne holding a golden scepter and attended by little fairies, fluttering around like little butterflies. From the royal presence, the guests entered the ball room.

But all who were judged bad, were thrust unceremoniously into the dark, infernal regions. Amid shrieking sounds and appalling fears they crossed the river Styx, then climbed a narrow stairway and slid down a long chute whence the ghosts and witches directed them to the field where they danced and made merry.

The ball room was decorated in autumnal colors, and every corner abounded in places of amusement, where those who did not dance, had their fortunes told, saw various wonders, shot at nigger babies and otherwise entertained themselves.

In the midst of this gayety lo, darkness prevailed. Silently one by one, in ghost form, the Juniors wended their way around the center of the room, where, in the awful stillness was heard the death knell of the Seniors. Songs and yells were given, then all grew light and merriment held full sway until a late hour, when a delicious lunch was served.



### Fourth Year Party

The Colonial party given by the Fourth Year class of 1909-10 was one of the most successful ever given in the school. As the guests arrived they were ushered into the library where the smiling butler, amid surroundings which seemed to have come through the centuries without change, escorted them to the reception committee.

The committee consisted of Mr. and Mrs. George Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Taft, Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge, Lady Meredith and other noteworthy persons.

Having been greeted in a colonial manner by the above mentioned, a Priscilla or a Benjamin Franklin, in the fashionable colonial costumes, might be found conversing with still more famous characters.

About nine o'clock all wended their way to the gymnasium, artistically decorated with flags and evergreen and lighted with Japanese lanterns. Here the guests first enjoyed the novelty of the minuet and the Virginia reel. For the remainder of the evening the more modern dances held sway.

In an inviting little dining room delicious refreshments were served, after which the seventeenth century guests again became twentieth century students.


### Y. W. C. A. Reception

The Y. W. C. A. gave an opening reception of welcome to all the students. This was the first social event of the year and furnished a splendid opportunity for the old students to become acquainted with the new.

The guests first received the friendly handshake of some of the Faculty awaiting them in the receiving line. Then each was presented with the colors of some college, normal school, or university, to be worn during the remainder of the evening. Soon the representatives of the various schools identified by their flying colors, banded together, and tried to outdo each other in various college stunts, which occasioned great merriment.

Dainty refreshments were served, and all felt grateful to the girls who had succeeded in so pleasantly breaking the ice and making the new year a pleasant thing to look forward to.

## The Third Year Feast

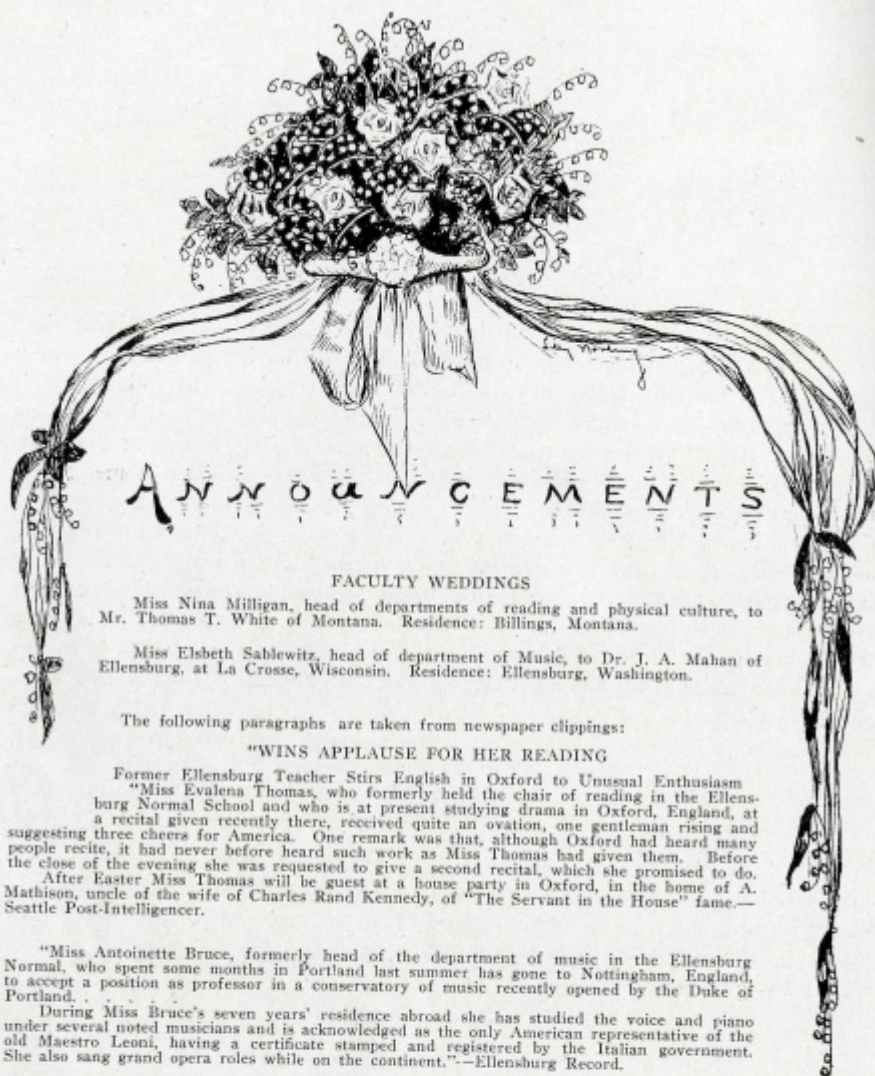
ND it came to pass that the youths and maids of the third year class bethought themselves to have a feast. So having gained the consent of him who reigns in the office, at eight o'clock on the following Friday they assembled in the Y. W. C. A. rooms. Many there were among them as guests, from the mighty tribes of the Seniors and Juniors of the High School and even some members of the Barbarian nations nearer home, a few from the influential Juniors and Fourth Years. There were also among them their class teachers who were great friends of the class, not being known as well as the other teachers, themselves being model teachers in the training school.

Altogether they feasted, until from their midst all sandwiches, cake, ice-cream, and punch had disappeared. Then these youths and maidens, being in a tremendous good humor, made merry until the clock in the High School struck twelve, when all, in peace and quietude, departed, and the halls of the Normal were silent.

## Recital

Miss M. C. Hutchinson, head of the department of physical culture and expression and Miss Adina Malmsten, head of the department of music, gave a recital in the auditorium Saturday evening, January 12th. Miss Hutchinson read "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," and Miss Malmsten sang two selections. The recital was greatly appreciated.





#### FACULTY WEDDINGS

Miss Nina Milligan, head of departments of reading and physical culture, to Mr. Thomas T. White of Montana. Residence: Billings, Montana.

Miss Elsbeth Sablewitz, head of department of Music, to Dr. J. A. Mahan of Ellensburg, at La Crosse, Wisconsin. Residence: Ellensburg, Washington.

The following paragraphs are taken from newspaper clippings:

#### "WINS APPLAUSE FOR HER READING

Former Ellensburg Teacher Stirs English in Oxford to Unusual Enthusiasm  
"Miss Evalena Thomas, who formerly held the chair of reading in the Ellensburg Normal School and who is at present studying drama in Oxford, England, at a recital given recently there, received quite an ovation, one gentleman rising and suggesting three cheers for America. One remark was that, although Oxford had heard many people recite, it had never before heard such work as Miss Thomas had given them. Before the close of the evening she was requested to give a second recital, which she promised to do. After Easter Miss Thomas will be guest at a house party in Oxford, in the home of A. Mathison, uncle of the wife of Charles Rand Kennedy, of "The Servant in the House" fame.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

"Miss Antoinette Bruce, formerly head of the department of music in the Ellensburg Normal, who spent some months in Portland last summer has gone to Nottingham, England, to accept a position as professor in a conservatory of music recently opened by the Duke of Portland.


During Miss Bruce's seven years' residence abroad she has studied the voice and piano under several noted musicians and is acknowledged as the only American representative of the old Maestro Leon, having a certificate stamped and registered by the Italian government. She also sang grand opera roles while on the continent."—Ellensburg Record.

#### "EUROPE'S GREATEST SAVANT'S HONOR PROF. MUNSON OF STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Dr. J. P. Munson head of the department of biology, in the Washington State Normal School, at Ellensburg, has been invited to attend the Eighth International Congress of Zoologists, at Graz, Austria, in August.

He will have over one hundred microscopic slides with him on his European trip and by means of twelve microscopes will demonstrate various news facts in regard to the cell. But one of his lectures will be published in the proceedings of the meetings, although he expects to give several while at the Congress. Some of these will be delivered in English and others in German."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## Editorials

E here take the opportunity of expressing our gratitude and appreciation to all who have so kindly aided us in our work of publishing this annual. No one appreciates more than does the Editor of the KOOLTUO the value of sympathetic suggestion and substantial contribution.

We gratefully acknowledge the assistance of the Faculty Committee and we would not forget those outside of the class who have so generously contributed literary and artistic material.

We are also indebted to our advertisers, whose generosity we trust will be like bread cast upon the waters and return to them, in the form of increased patronage from all who love the school.

We admit there are many defects, but we have tried.

We have cherished ambitions only to see them fade away as mist before the rising sun. But the very effort to attain will have accomplished something, which we trust is not unworthy. May you find here a record of such triumphs and defeats as will increase your love and reverence for Alma Mater.

In order to encourage and develop literary talent among the students the KOOLTUO offered a copy of the year book to the writer of the best story. The prize was given to Gladys McFarlane, the judges being Mr. Ralph Kauffman, Dr. Harris, and Miss Hutchinson. Title—Snap Shots and Time Exposure.

Death has visited the homes of several members of our school, both faculty and students. To all these we extend our deepest sympathy in their sorrow—especially to Miss Housley and Miss Jellum. Perhaps in no year since the founding of the School has sorrow touched it so often and so closely.







# ORMITORY

## At the Dorm

The dorm had been still in the evening,  
For busily most of the night,  
The girls had been ramming and cramming  
Till commanded to "put out the light."  
Then two score chastened maids  
Had gone meekly to bed  
But one lay awake with  
Wild schemes in her head.

The clock had struck twelve in the entry,  
When Jane tip-toed over the floor,  
Seized a pan full of something delicious  
And quietly slipped through the door.  
Then two sleepy lassies  
Were soon wide awake  
As all dorm girls are  
When there's 'eating' to take.

The pan, Jane had on the table,  
A spoon she held out to each one,  
But when Neta had swallowed a mouth-full  
The trouble had surely begun,  
For Jane, weak from laughing,  
Dropped down on the floor  
And Neta, astounded,  
Let out one great roar.

Mrs. Arthur was up in a minute;  
The trouble, she ferreted out:  
A short time of diligent searching—  
She knew what it all was about.  
"Miss Harris," she thundered,  
"To bed you must march.  
You'll learn what will happen  
To girls who feed starch."

L. E.

## Dormitory News



Mrs. E. J. ARTHUR, *Matron*

The first housemeeting was held September the ninth, nineteen-nine. Mrs. Arthur took charge of the meeting, and since Clara Beach, house-president the Spring before, had not returned to school, appointed Wanda Hybarger house-president for the first quarter. Since then, Helen Bryant and Jessie Winchester and Alma Ball have held that most distinguished position.

### ENTERTAINING YAKIMA BOYS

After the North Yakima-Normal football game, we entertained the boys in the parlor until 8:40. For once our parlors were overjoyed; the boys outnumbered the girls.

### ENTERTAINING THE BROADWAY BOYS

After the Football game the Broadway team was entertained at the dormitory. The boys all departed with the declaration that they had had a glorious time.

### PARTIES

Several little informal parties were given before Thanksgiving, but the first real party was given then. The parlors were prettily decorated with pennants and flowers. Many of the old students were back, and all reported a jolly time. The visitors were the Misses Grace Coy, Grace Morgan, Elizabeth Chew, Gertrude Bryant, and Virginia Easterday.

### NOTES

After the Yakima game—Who was the most popular girl in the house? Everybody. There were no wall flowers present; Odd how people "paired off"—surely not according to size.

Hello --- Yes --- Hold the phone, and I'll call her. "Vivian, you're wanted at the phone.

Visitors' Bell rings—Mrs. Arthur appears. Visitor: "Will you please call Miss Lynch?"

Will and Helen still sit behind the stove.

Monty wants a mouse-trap.

Miss Harn receives flowers fit for a Queen.



A Tale—Voice below: "Mrs. Ar-r-r-thur, will you please throw down the key?" Mrs. A: "What are you doing down there?" Masculine voice—"My watched stopped, Mrs. Arthur."

Ryan passes up tomatoes at the dormitory (announced publicly).

#### EXPERIENCES

Parlor stove exploded. Dust, ashes, and screams filled the air.

Ryan eats eight sausages for one meal (Special order).

The Metaphysics Club—Brainard and the "Tacoma Bunch."

Potter was sitting behind the stove—C. S.: "Mr. Potter, are you here yet or again?" Mr. P. (confusedly) "I don't know."

"Vivian, you are late again."

Every day at the mail box: "A letter for Eleanor Coe." Everybody: "Lecil Evans next." "Katie Nye, three letters and two postals."

Louis, on bended knee, says: "Agnes, please may I have just one?" (Rose)

Monty: "One what, Louis?"

"Whoop-dee-doodle-doo"—(That's Nita).

Every morning—6:15 Rising Bell.

6:20 Absolute Silence.

6:30 Still quiet.

6:40 (Katherine M's voice) "What time is it, Kid?"

Nita (Dormitory Alarm Clock): 20 minutes to, Kid."

6:50 General Hubbub.

7:00 Breakfast.

Songs murdered—"I wonder who's kissing her now." "When we first kiss the last man we love."

Expressions heard in the house:

Mrs. Arthur: "Hello yourself!"

Perky: "Dear Heart!"

Agnes M. "Don't you know?"

Sheibe: "Honest to John."

Edith L. "O say, kid!"

Kathleen L.: "O golly!"

Eva Dove: "O fiddle!"

Pouis T.: "O dear!"

Anna P.: "O you Mormon!"

Eva M.: "It just makes me mad," or "It makes me no difference."

Annette: "O gee!"

Brainard: "Humph!"

Beulah: "She thinks she's smart."

Jane: "Sympathize with me."

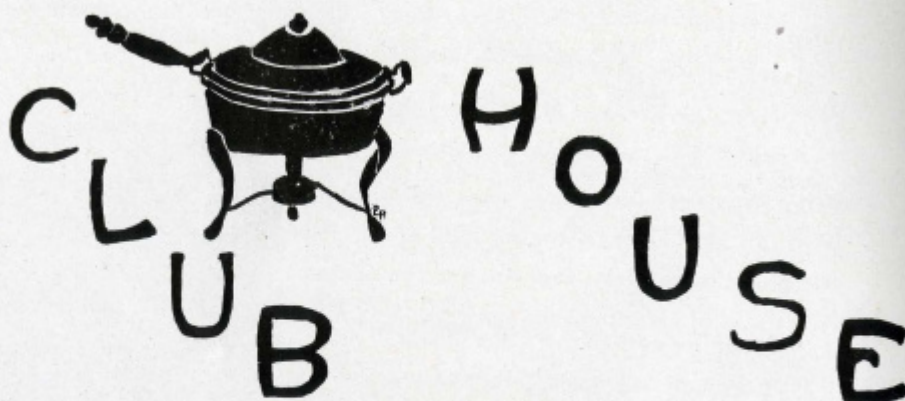
Agnes H.: "Going forty miles a minute."

Lilly M.: "I guess I know."

Ruth G.: "You bet your life."

Carrol: "Hully gee!"





### Club House Notes

After overcoming the many difficulties of getting a house and then a head, the Normal Club House was opened Sept. 6, 1909. On Sept. 7th, the first house meeting was held and the household organized as a true Club House, with Dr. Harris and Miss Jellum as Advisory board and Margaret Walch as head of the culinary department. Mr. Wilson was present at this meeting.

One of the characteristics of the organization is the small number of house rules which had been deemed necessary—"Lights out and girls in" are in brief the only ones.

The household is made up of thirty-one members.

Here are the names of some of them:

Dr. Harris—"Will you have to come home alone, girls?"

Miss Jellum—Captain of the Culinary Invaders.

Bertha E.—"Too much noise, girls."

Bessie R.—"Oh, that garden gate squeak!"

Mr. Beardsley—Snow vs. Coal.

Bertha P.—"Letter from John today."

Grace W.—"Telephone call, Grace (From Jim)."

Esther N.—"Oh girls, Oi had soich a foiny feeling."

Grace B.—"My heart's in Alaska, girls."

Fern C.—"Wait for me, girls."

Margaret B.—Merry Margaret from Merry England—"Oh Joy."

Evelyn C.—"Say, girls, I know something."

Bernice H.—"Oh Bill(ow), gay Bill(ow)."

Gertrude C.—"Why does she go to church? To find "Sams" and "hims."

Christabel C.—"Get out of here, I want to sleep."

Frances L.—"Who is always in her room after 7:30 P. M.???"

Mary G.—"Oh, thank you! thank you! you bat."

Edna P.—"Oh land! girls, I did not, but—I don't care."

Roy R.—"What is the attraction of the Club House for Roy?"

Francis K.—"Oh, isn't it shocking!!"

Margaret W.—"I wait anxiously for the postman every evening."

Lydia N.—"Gee, I love Art(hur)."

Miss McD.—"Have I missed the soup again today?"

Miss Hoffman—"I've just eaten a canary."

Mrs. Giles—"Who took me from - - - - -?"

Mrs. Rogers—

Now there's Peggy in the kitchen  
Mothering twenty girls;  
Do you wonder her hair is growing gray  
With everything in a whirl?

One wants to make a little starch  
Another the irons to use,  
While the third says, "Will I be in the way  
If I sit here and lace my shoes?"

But Peggy's so very good natured  
This is all she is heard to say,  
"Why bless you child of course you're not,  
You're never in the way."

But the ever empty wood-box,  
Which is due to B's neglect,  
Is the only thing that vexes her;  
Thus he loses her respect.

---

## Important Events

On Nov. 6, the Club House girls gave their first party, entertaining twenty guests. One of the chief amusements was "Buying and Trimming Hats" by the boys. Dainty refreshments were served.

Oct. 16th—Horse back ride—Cavalcade.

Mr. B - - box relay.

Feb. 22nd—Sleigh ride—

Said Margaret B. to Mr. K.  
"Why don't you give us a ride today?"  
Said Mr. K.—in his own queer way,  
"I cannot drive if the horse is gay."  
But the lad took it up with a great deal of pluck,  
As down to the stable he ran,  
Then back in a prance  
With a courteous glance,  
He proved a good lady's man.

The Club House orchestra meets on Friday evenings for practice.

Informal dances are held on an average of once a week,—accompanied by the C. H. Orchestra.

Sun (Sohn) shone early on the Club House.

The Club House closes Wednesday, June 15th, to be opened again the Monday before School opens next fall.

C. B. S.



Mrs. ROGERS



CLUB HOUSE



## Only Normal Boys

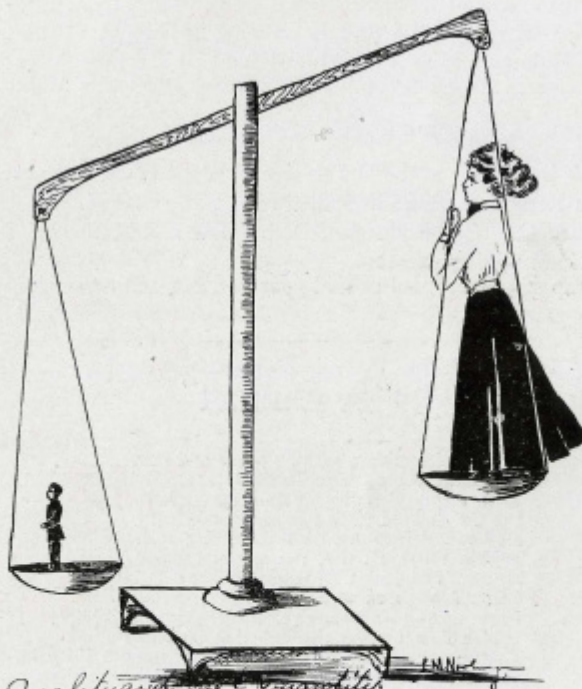
Some women were gossiping on the street when one of them said, "Come over, don't occupy the whole street." The reply was, "Oh well, never mind they are only Normal boys, anyway."

The answer was correct. But what are Normal boys? The answer depends upon the manner of classification. From the above reply we would infer that we are "gentlemen," polite enough not to resent being crowded into the mud by a lady. If classified by nationality we are Irish, Japanese, French, Scotch, Germans, and Yankees; by weight we range from bantams to heavyweights; by height we range from pygmies to giants; by complexion we are a dim rainbow. The only single classification that will include all is, "They are only Normal boys." And that class is a high class of boys as all who appreciate the Normal spirit will agree.

We are much more numerous than we have been in past years. But we are as proud of our quality as our quantity and hope that both will have advanced much by next year. We leave good marks not only in class records but in athletics as well. The championship of the Yakima Valley in football and basketball speaks for itself.

We hear of good records in various lines made by "Normal boys" gone before us. We, too, trust that we are a credit to our school, to each other, and to

The Boys of '09 and '10.



QUALITY AND NOT QUANTITY



Howard Wallace of class of 1908 is teaching in Wilcox, Washington.

Rita Howland and Jean Rock 1908 have visited us several times during the year.

Frank Wilson of class of 1908 substituted several weeks in English and Latin during the absence of Miss McDonnell.

Florence, Lucile, and Stanley Wilson spent their Thanksgiving and Easter vacations here.

Miss Katherine Hoffman is a Student at the University of Washington this year.

Frank Karrer of class of 1908 is attending the University of Washington this year.

We are glad to hear that Charles Guibor, Class of 1907, is regaining his health after such a serious illness.

Sadie McKinstry of class of 1908 is teaching in District 13 this year.

Mr. Scott Holt and Miss Flora Macdonald of Tacoma have been married since the last issue of the KOOLTUO. Their present address is Mabton, Wash.

#### FORMER STUDENTS

Henry Filer is a senior at the University of Washington this year.

Miss Myra Legg is teaching in Pomeroy.

Misses Grace Coy, Grace Morgan, Beth Chew and Katherine Boyker visited here during Thanksgiving vacation.

Louis Tremp stopped school at mid-year and is teaching school in District 13.

#### "A Sonnet"

Weary of working, seeking peace and rest,  
I cast my pen aside and swiftly heap  
With memory's agile hands a massy keep.  
Let Care's loud calling minions it invest  
And round it rage with unremitting zest,  
Within I'll safely take my rest and steep  
My soul's despair with waters sweet and deep,  
Gleaned in times now past at God's behest  
From those fair streams of life and love and hope,  
Which flow forever through that land and clime  
That men have named the Normal. Strength I'll gain,  
As here besieged I lay, to bravely cope  
With all the trials or tests that Life or Time  
May choose to strew across their storm swept plain

HOWARD WALLACE.

## The Cup

In 1908 the W. S. N. S. challenged the other two State Normals, to an oratorical and declamatory contest to be held in Ellensburg. The cup presented by the alumni of the W. S. N. S. at that time, to be held by the winning school, was awarded to the W. S. N. S. In 1909 Bellingham was the challenger and at the contest held at Bellingham the Washington State Normal School at Ellensburg was again awarded the cup. This year owing to various circumstances, Cheney declined to challenge and the cup still stays with the W. S. N. S. winners. We hope that there may be other contests from which we may still carry away our cup.

## To the Seniors

Oh, the Senior's coming out!  
With their song and their shout!  
With their "nifty" little hats!  
We just watched them smile, "Oh rats,  
We have beaten well the Juniors,  
See how conquered and subdued!  
They are sitting in their places,  
In a very humble mood."

Thus you said, oh noble Seniors,  
But you found the tables turned,  
And a few things from the Juniors,  
You remember, well you learned.

At the Junior coming out,  
How the Seniors whisked about!  
For we gave you a surprise  
Before you could wink your eyes.  
Our affair was very classy  
And you found we weren't slow  
And you learned from "just us Juniors"  
Things you didn't want to know."

L. E.





## Jokes

1. Found—A new kind of mineral, alimony, (antimony). Reference, Prof. Frazee.
2. Senior, moulding clay for art: "We'er getting all stuck up." Junior, "That is nothing more than usual." The latter dodged a volley of clay.
3. Prof. Frazee—"What is a cereal?" Bright Junior—"A breakfast food."
4. Roy Rogers, in third year art: "There is nothing wrong with my work there, only it isn't right."
5. Prof. Morgan, in Arithmetic class: "All those who are absent, stand up."
6. Miss Malmsten, to Treble Clef singing, "Ol Mamie Coon:" "Hold on to the coon as long as you can."
7. Jim McK.—She's got me Lynched alright.
8. G. Wooding—"Gee! but I like that gym." K. Lynch—"So do I."
9. Miss Coe (at grocery store) "Have you any ginger snaps?" Clerk—"No Ma'am." Miss Coe—"Have you any other kind of snaps?"

10. Scene at the Club House.  
Frances Kellar: I prefer to be called Frank.  
Chorus: "Very well, Mr. Beardsley, what do you prefer being called?"  
Mr. Beardsley, thoughtfully: "Just plain Mister, please."
11. Miss Hunt criticizing a still life study: "The fruit is good, but did you put yourself into the pail, Miss Ball?"
12. Prof. Morgan: Miss Monohan will you tell me explicitly the directions to the Dormitory?  
After listening to explanations Prof. Morgan says: "Following those directions would land me in the county jail."
13. F. Lauderdale (in paper in assembly) "The road ran up a hill and went down again."
14. Prof. Frazee: "What kind of agriculture is carried on in the New England states?"  
Jessie A.: "Farming."



15. No. 1—"Say, have you seen Prof. Morgan?"  
No. 2—"No."  
No. 1—"Well, you've missed something."  
No. 2—"I guess by what I hear, I'll miss something when I do see him."
16. At book-store: "Have you any black charcoal?"
17. Prof. W. in assembly, (smiling): "I have an announcement to make. The subject is not unfamiliar. It is (countenance changes) (whispers among students) "Self Control."

Everyone, "I guessed it."

18. Mary Ganders in Latin class: "Which retains the "E" the children or the books?"
19. Fourth Years decorating for Colonial party.  
Crozier: "Arcie, don't be so fussy!"  
Arcie: "Didn't I tell you last week I was going to be an old maid?"
20. Prof. Morgan, in Arithmetic class: "I once wrote an essay on the moon being made of green cheese."  
Laura M.: "Did you really believe that?"
21. Was Washington, in early youth like our boys I wonder. I cannot think so for I fear our boys would lie like - - - - - a sailor.
22. Dr. Munson, speaking of plants, trees, etc. shrinking, said: A carpenter in this town told me a twelve inch fir board shrunk 1 inch each year, for twelve years.  
Elsie Smith: "Well what did he have left?"



23. Freshman in Botany class: Prof. Potter do they ever drive nails into trees to keep the apples from falling off?"  
Prof. Potter: "I have heard of various methods of keeping fruit on trees, but never by nailing it on."
24. Miss M. in Treble Clef while drilling on "Just for Today:" Class let us take enough breath to last, Just for Today."
25. Rogers: "I am indebted to you for all I know."  
Prof. Morgan: "Don't mention such a trifle."
26. Miss McD.—"Carmen: what language to the people of Peru speak?"  
Carmen: "Why, Peruna of course."
27. Kellar, a Freshie—"What part of the body is the scrimmage?"  
Potter: "Wha-a-t?"  
Kellar: "I saw an account of a football game where several were hurt in the scrimmage."
28.                   Of all sad words that e'er were used  
                      The saddest are these: "you may be excused."
29. Heard in class meeting:  
                      Lives of Seniors all remind us  
                      We can strive to do our best  
                      And departing leave behind us  
                      Note-books that will help the "Rest."
30. Miss Gilkey, giving the biography of a man: "He was ill on the day of his death and was not there."
31. Dr. Munson: "What has become of all the country flour mills?"  
Miss R.: "They have all gone to town."
32. Mr. Frazee: "I do not think 150,000 years would be long."
33. Mr. Frazee: "The universe is said to be shaped like a grind stone. Does that sound like a good statement?"  
Miss L.—"No, I was thinking that a grind stone has a hole in it."  
Mr. Frazee: "Perhaps that is the bottomless pit."
34. Dr. Munson was impressing upon his Agriculture class the value of deep tillage to make the roots penetrate deeper into the soil. I have seen potatoes growing upon the stems instead of down in the ground. Is that a desirable condition, Miss Brunn?  
Miss B.—"Yes sir."  
Dr. M.—"How so?"  
Miss B.—"Then you don't have to dig the potatoes."
35. Mr. Wilson: "Teachers of Latin, Greek and especially Hebrew are usually stiff old sticks."



36. Miss Harris: "It isn't always prudent to do things to see how people love you."
37. Mr. Rogers: (speaking of a note book. "Do you ever leave that book around where we can see it?"  
Dr. Harris: "No."
38. According to Shakespeare—  
Freshmen: A Comedy of Errors.  
Sophomores: Much Ado About Nothing.  
Juniors: As You Like It.  
Seniors: All's Well That Ends Well.
39. At noon every day the bicycle man  
And Miss Harn come walking as slow as they can  
Her smile is so tender her eyes are cast down  
Her pleasure eclipses her usual frown.  
And he walks along, all ablaze with devotion  
He'd like to walk with her all day, I've a notion.  
'Tis pleasant to watch them come strolling together,  
And one can't help thinking and wondering whether  
This man and his lady, no more young and fickle,  
Will not stop strolling and mount the bicycle  
And spin far away to a land full of honey,  
And stay there forever. Say, isn't it funny?
41. Mr. Frazee in Commercial Geography Class—Andrew Carnegie says if he was a young man today he would go down to South Africa and go into rubber.
42. Are you a Bible student?  
Yes, I study "Paradise Lost Under Doctor Harris."
43. Dr. Munson: "Miss A. R., what is the difference between wet and dry soils?"  
Miss A. R.—"One is wet, the other is dry, or not so wet."
44. Mother dear, for mercy's sake,  
Send your child a box of cake,  
I am starving for some here,  
Send it quickly, Mother dear.—Wise Girl.
45. Eleanor Coe (At the creamery): "May I buy one quart of buttermilk?  
How much is it?"  
Proprietor: "Nothing."  
Eleanor Coe: "Then, I shall take two quarts."
46. Professor Klemme: "How can you put fifteen pigs in four pens so there will be an even number in each pen?"  
Brilliant Junior: "Make sausage of them."
47. Teacher: "What was Washington's farewell address?"  
Brilliant Training School Pupil: "Heaven."

48. Junior Art Student: "Do you keep turpentine?"  
Clerk: "No we sell it."
49. Doctor Harris: "What do you think would be the state of mind of a woman of Lady Macbeth's character, should she be awakened in the night and told that the king had been murdered in her house?"  
A. B.: "Why I think she would be surprised."
50. Junior Music Student: "Wasn't it too bad about Schumann? He died."  
Mrs. W.: "Oh my, why I thought I saw her just this morning."

## Will

MAY APPLY TO SENIOR OR SECOND YEAR

Whosoever hath her wish, thou hast thy "Will,"  
And "Will" to boot, and "Will" in overplus;  
More than enough am I that vex thee still,  
To thy sweet will making addition thus.  
Wilt thou whose will is large and spacious  
Not once vouchsafe to hide my will in thine?  
Shall will in others seem right gracious,  
And in my will no fair acceptance find?  
The sea all water, yet receives rain still,  
And in abundance addeth to his store;  
So thou being rich in, "Will" add to thy "Will"  
One will of mine, to make thy large "Will" more  
Let no unkind, no fair beseechers kill;  
Think all but one, and me in that one "Will."





## Commandments

1. Thou shalt not steal,—swiping postage stamps, overshoes, umbrellas, a book, or a current magazine from the library is not forbidden.
2. Thou shalt attend chapel every day except Saturday, Sunday, and the Fourth of July.
3. Thou shalt not kill time, but use it in the following way,—sleep six hours; recreation, (by day or night) five hours; letter writing two hours; primping, three and one-half; recitation, two hours and thirty sec.; taking on a supply of breakfast foods, two and one-half hours; balance in study.
4. Thou shalt not sit on thy text book while reading a novel, and the next day at class confess that you spent two hours on a lesson—some of the teachers may not see the joke and bear false witness against you at faculty meeting.
5. Thou shalt not respond to more than three numbers at roll call.
6. Thou shalt respond with an appropriate courtesy every time you meet a professor, male or female.
7. Thou shalt love thy friends more than thyself, a good novel more than thy friends, and a "ten" from home more than anything else.
8. Thou shalt bluff in recitation when possible—it saves labor and gives time for the "ten cent" show.
9. Thou shalt not whisper in assembly after the last bell rings.
10. At all times fling away "Merry Widders" for in their shade walk the Seniors, how can the Juniors then, who love sunshine hope to get it on the same pike. Be just and fear not, let all the ends thou aimest at be thy good looks, thy social standing, and thy beau, who should be a youth whom all the girls want.

Thus hath the GREAT HIGH SACHEM of the Junior class spoken: In the name of the "Jay" family,—Joshua, Jerusalem, Jehosaphat, Jeminy and Juniors.

---

## "We only Knew She Came and Went"

Miss Nina M. Milligan, eloped one night  
With a cousin (?) by the name of Thomas B. White.  
With none did she share this secret so rare,  
Save another class teacher, a maidenly creature,  
Whose own heart and mind held thoughts of like kind.  
The faculty, forsooth, thought it most awfully astounding  
To think such a one should in the world go abounding,  
The students, however, though perhaps only maidens,  
Enjoyed this excitement with romance so laden,  
And wished her all joy, as she left with her man-na—  
To make a new home in wild old Montana.

B. M.



## Junior Class Song

You may talk of all your Colleges,  
Fair Harvard and old Yale;  
And all the Universities  
Whose banners brave the gale,  
Of the azure flag of Cambridge  
And old Oxford's noble blue,  
That fly in far off England,  
Over hearts both strong and true.

From the sunny shores of Frisco  
Up to distant Portland, Maine,  
Away off to the Philippines,  
And away back home again,  
No College, University, or school will ever show,  
So great, so true, so brave a crew  
Of Juniors as we know.

### CHORUS

For we are jolly Juniors of our Normal here  
We've come to cheer.  
We are the class that is true blue,  
We will not stoop unto the Seniors  
Tra la la Rah! Rah! Rah!!! Cause—  
We're the class to dare and do.

---

## School Song

Let the glad spirit in voices uplifted,  
Repeat to the echo what true hearts are feeling.  
Pledge our dear Normal whose children are gifted  
With loyal devotion our hearts thus revealing,  
Our hearts thus revealing.

### CHORUS

Hail! Hail! Hail! thy fame rings from our hearts and voices.  
Cheer, boys, Cheer! the school whose crimson waves for courage.  
Sons and daughters all will sing this song to thee.  
We'll e'er be loyal to our dear normal  
To Washington: all hail!

See the brave pennant, the crimson of courage,  
How brightly it gleams when a message it's sending.  
Daughters and sons of our dear Alma Mater  
All hail to the crimson, be courage unending  
Be courage unending.



## The Training School

The furnishing of the new Training School is continuing, and the organization of the work to suit the conditions of the new building and its equipment is moving on toward completion. On the upper floor there are at present four grades, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth, with an average attendance of about twenty pupils in each grade.

Departments of Manual Training and Domestic Art and Science are fully equipped and the students enjoy the work in them. Hemstitched and stenciled curtains for all the rooms, and screens made in mission style on which the written work of the pupils is displayed, are some of the decorative and useful products of these departments.

Special stress is laid upon oral as well as written English in all of the branches. An excellent opportunity is given the children along these lines in the weekly assembly meetings, in which the different grades present upon the platform, the work done in the various classes.

During the present year German has been introduced into the fifth, sixth, and seventh grades. The oral method is used and pupils display the keenest interest. There is a study of Latin in the eighth grade for the purpose of giving the pupils who may never attend high school this key to the interpretation of the English language.

Music and Art are under the direction of specialists. A boys chorus and a girls chorus are doing excellent work and are very popular in the school.

In the year 1910-11 the Training School will include the ninth grade. This will necessitate the equipment of a laboratory for science work.

The second floor is occupied by the Primary Department of four grades. The floor plan consists of four assembly and three recitation rooms, one clay modeling room, one student reference library, a teacher's work room and the Primary Supervisor's office.

One of the advantageous features of this department is the opportunity it affords for the observation of teaching as well as the actual practice work. There are two schools of two grades each, taught by teachers specially prepared for this work.

A variety of hand work is done by the pupils, such as card board modeling, basketry, sewing, weaving, free hand cutting, painting, and crayon work. They also make mechanical toys, useful boxes, candle stands, and flower trays out of the light woods.

The Students' library fitted with chairs, study table, and writing facilities has added many valuable books of reference this year.



## The Kindergarten

Students who taught in the kindergarten last year would have to look for their little scholars, in the primary grades of our town and elsewhere. Only Blythe, Marvel, and Harriet are left of last year's group. Instead, there are other variations of the same child types—the quick, the slow, the responsive, the silent, the serious, the witty. Each is different from the other but all are lovable and all developing through the educational experiences of the morning hours.

Since the opening of school in the fall, the children have had the usual interesting cycle of work and play. In the fall they learned how people prepare for winter. Then, they preserved pears for future use. These pears were served at the Thanksgiving party together with other stored foods—such as jelly, nuts, etc.

The children began quite early in the year to save some of their work to give as Christmas gifts. So when Christmas came each child had a number.

After the holidays, the children worked and played out much of the process of the making of woolen cloth. First some thought was given to the life and care of the sheep, then the processes of shearing, carding, dyeing and weaving. The children carded and dyed wool, wove mats and bits of cloth and made little doll quilts stuffed with wool. Later they studied about some of the simpler industries represented in the town. They watched the shoemaker, blacksmith, carpenter and baker at work. Then they played out and represented what they had seen.

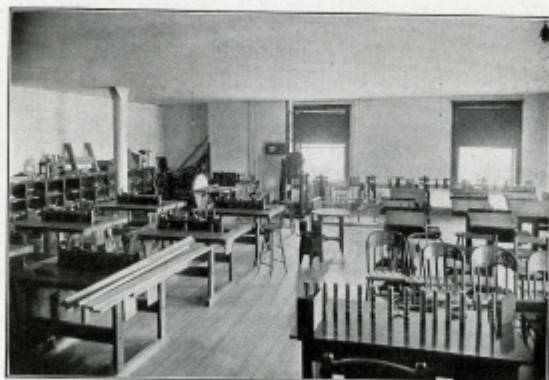
The spring months were spent in study of Nature's awakening and of all the wonderful and interesting out of door life so near to the heart of the little child.

## The Kindergarten Training Department

The Kindergarten training department, which had its beginning in a small way last year, is growing. There has been more demand for work in kindergarten theory. While some of the Student's are electing this work to supplement their training as primary teachers, several are taking all the work and are fitting themselves to be kindergarteners. Indications are that there will be even more demand for this work next year.

## The Mothers' Club

The Mothers' Club which holds its monthly meetings in the kindergarten is considering joining the State federation. This spring the club raised money for the purchase of books that are interesting and helpful to Mothers. These books are to be donated to the public library.

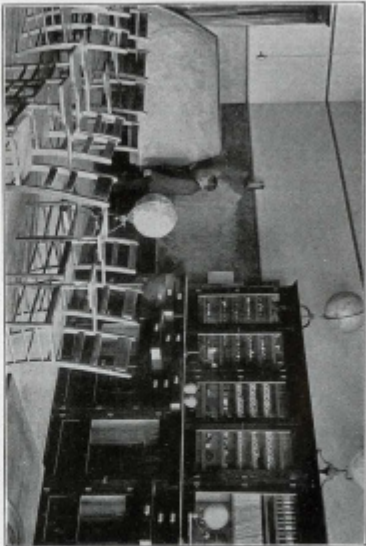


MANUAL TRAINING ROOM

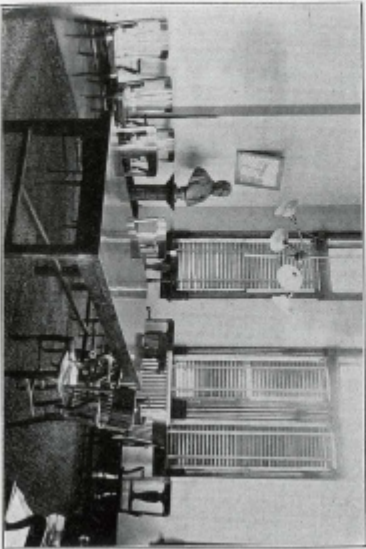




Art Room



Physical Science Room



Reception Room



Art Room

## Us Kids

There are some kids in our class  
Wat do the worstest thing—  
We climb right up on top the desk  
An' swing our feet and sing!

Sometimes we whistles right out loud,  
An' scrap an' holler too,  
A Junior girl's our teacher,  
An' she don't know what to do!

When we're so mean she's mostly scared,  
But sometimes she get's mad  
An' sends us to the "Office," when  
We are too awful bad.

An' there the Sup-er-vi-ser comes  
An' looks you in the eye!  
You bet you promise 'fore you're loose,  
You'll be as good as pie!  
Gee, but it's tough!



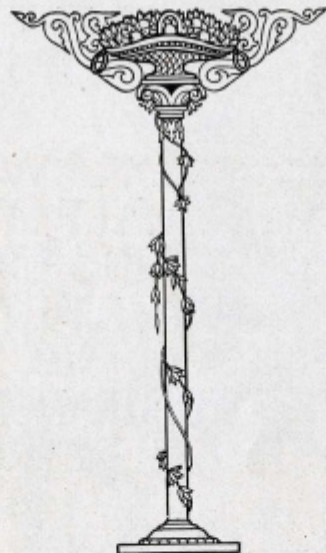
# *The George Banta Publishing Co.*

165-167 Main St.

MENASHA, WIS.

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College Annuals and  
Fine Catalogue Work



*This Book is a Fair  
Sample of Our Work*





*Now—*  
**IS A GOOD TIME  
TO START!**  
Use our Engravings  
and get the Habit.

*We Make*  
DRAWINGS  
HALF TONES  
ZINC ETCHINGS  
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHS  
WOOD *and* WAX ENGRAVINGS  
ILLUSTRATIONS *and* DESIGNS  
ELECTROTYPES

**JAHN AND OLLIER**  
ENGRAVING CO.  
C H I C A G O

**ARTISTS  
*and*  
ENGRAVERS  
*for*  
COLLEGES  
*and*  
UNIVERSITIES**

# Briley's Bargain Store

*Keeps the Price Down on*

Dry Goods      Notions  
Stationery

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*You Can Save 10 to 40 Cents on Every Dollar Purchase*

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A BARGAIN OR YOUR MONEY BACK

COME AND SEE

Our three great aims in Ladies' and  
Misses' Apparel for Stylish  
Dressers are

*Style*  
*Quality*  
*Price*



P. Kreidel & Co.

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The  
Prescription  
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Pearl and Fourth Streets  
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Candy and Nuts  
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Ice Cream  
Soft Drinks

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## SCHULTZ

Don't forget Schultz for

*Fine Ice Cream  
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FARM IMPLEMENTS  
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Plumbing and Heating

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHERS

Dealers in Live Stock

ALL OUR MEATS ARE GOVERNMENT INSPECTED

To Make a Nation of Men and Women to whom walking will be a pleasure and with whom perfect feet will be the rule rather than the exception, is the mission of

The  
Education  
Shoe

*Sold Only in Ellensburg*

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J. P. FLYNN

414 North Pearl Street

The Best Stationery is what you want. We have it and all the little necessities for the writing desk.

Fine assortment of Post Cards, Albums, Kodak Supplies, School Pennants and Leather Goods.



C. E. Wheeler & Co.

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MELEDORMA CREAM  
FOR FACE and HANDS  
WE MANUFACTURE  
and GUARANTEE IT



Corner Pearl and Third Streets

## The Ellensburg Pantorium

Can make your Old Clothes Look  
Like New. Clothes Cleaned, Press-  
ed and Repaired. Ladies' and  
Children's Garments a Specialty.  
We are up-to-date and change with  
the fashions.

*Prices are Right  
We Aim to Please*

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## James E. Wilson

Phone Black 2871

420 North Pine Street

ELLENSBURG

WASHINGTON

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Toys  
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ELLENSBURG, WASHINGTON

But You Can Do Better

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AT

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THEY KEEP THE BEST

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*Prescription  
Dispensary*

Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Leather  
Goods, Stationery, Cut Glass, High  
Grade China Ware and Hammered  
Brass.

A Full Line of  
Drugs and Chemicals



*We Have But One Grade  
THE BEST*

**T. W. FARRELL**

*Harness and Saddles*

Tents, Awnings  
Miners' Supplies

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*Ordered Work a Specialty*  
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We carry the Largest Stocks of Dry  
Goods and Clothing in Kittitas County. Ex-  
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siery", Munsing Underwear, Gordan Hats,  
W. L. Douglas Shoes, Dutchess Trousers,  
Kuppenheimer Clothing.

*"You judge a Man by the company he keeps"  
You judge a Store by the class of goods they sell*

**R. B. WILSON & CO.,** *Twin Stores*

**Carscadden Grocery  
Company**

**PURE FOOD  
PURVEYORS**



Good goods at the lowest possible prices and prompt deliveries to any part of the city are promises which we make a strong effort to fulfill.

— *FOR* —

PEACHES FINE  
UNEEDA BISCUIT  
TOMATOES RIPE  
MAPLE SYRUP  
APPLES WORMLESS  
NUTS THE SAME

*Students go to*

**P U T M A N ' S  
GROCERY**

307 N. Main St.

**The Farmers Bank**

ELLENSBURG, WASH.



**General Banking Business  
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S. P. WHIPPLE	.	.	<i>Vice President</i>
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The leading Photographic Establishment in central Washington. Always up-to-date in Latest Styles of Finish and Mountings. Developing and Finishing for Amateurs.

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*For Sale or Rent*



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OUR

*"Saturday  
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*The Best  
Is None Too Good*



We have them in Candies, Rose  
Brand Oranges, National Biscuit  
Company Cookies, Vermont Maple  
Sugar, Hawaiian Pine Apple, High  
Grade Canned Goods in Fruits and  
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**The WASHINGTON  
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The Only  
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Resources  
Over \$700,000.00

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*Dry Goods  
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The Store That Saves You  
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ELLENSBURG, WASH.



# THE BANK OF ELLENSBURG

(THE OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY)

Offers for Your Reflection the Following

## LINCOLN GEM

*"Teach economy; that is one of the first virtues.*

*It begins with saving money.*

*"A. LINCOLN."*

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The Bank of Ellensburg Pays 4 per cent. Interest on  
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## ∞ *Diamond* ∞ *Natural Mineral Springs Water*

NINE MILES FROM AUBURN—GOOD AUTOMOBILE ROAD

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*Waters are Unequaled for*

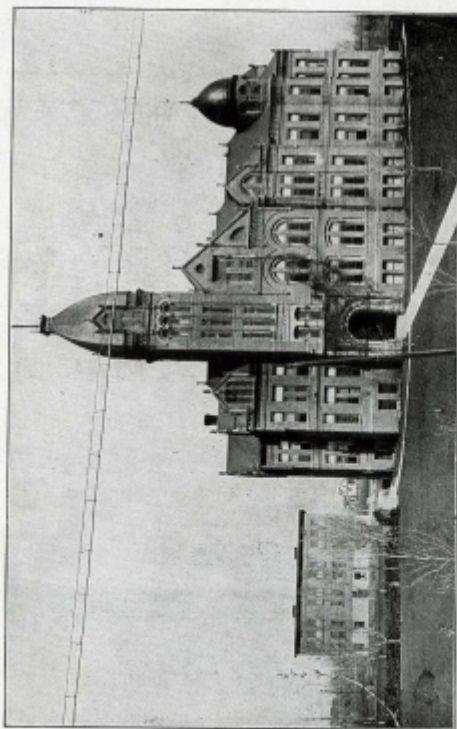
*RHEUMATISM, CATARRH  
STOMACH and LIVER TROUBLE*

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*A Trial Will Convince*

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W. M. S. W. COMPANY



# Washington State Normal School

AT ELLENSBURG

Established in 1890      Opened Sept. 6, 1891  
Central Building Erected in 1893  
Training School Building Erected in 1908

## Twentieth Year Will Open September 17, 1910

During the past year extensive improvements have been made in the Central building: The library has been enlarged and newly furnished; the Department of Psychology and Education has been provided with a suitable suite of rooms; new offices and a beautiful reception room have been fitted up; a physical laboratory and class room, a chemical laboratory, a domestic science laboratory with a dining room, and a domestic arts room have been provided; and the Department of Domestic Economy has been established.

The reorganized and newly equipped Training Department provides unexcelled opportunities for training in the art of teaching. The course in training comprises three stages:

1. An introductory course of eighteen weeks. This course is based upon systematic observation in rooms set aside for this purpose in the training school, and includes reading and discussion of appropriate material.
2. A junior course of eighteen weeks of regular daily class work.
3. A senior course of eighteen weeks, each student having charge of a room thru half the day.

The practice our students get is regular school work under usual conditions, in a school belonging to the city system.